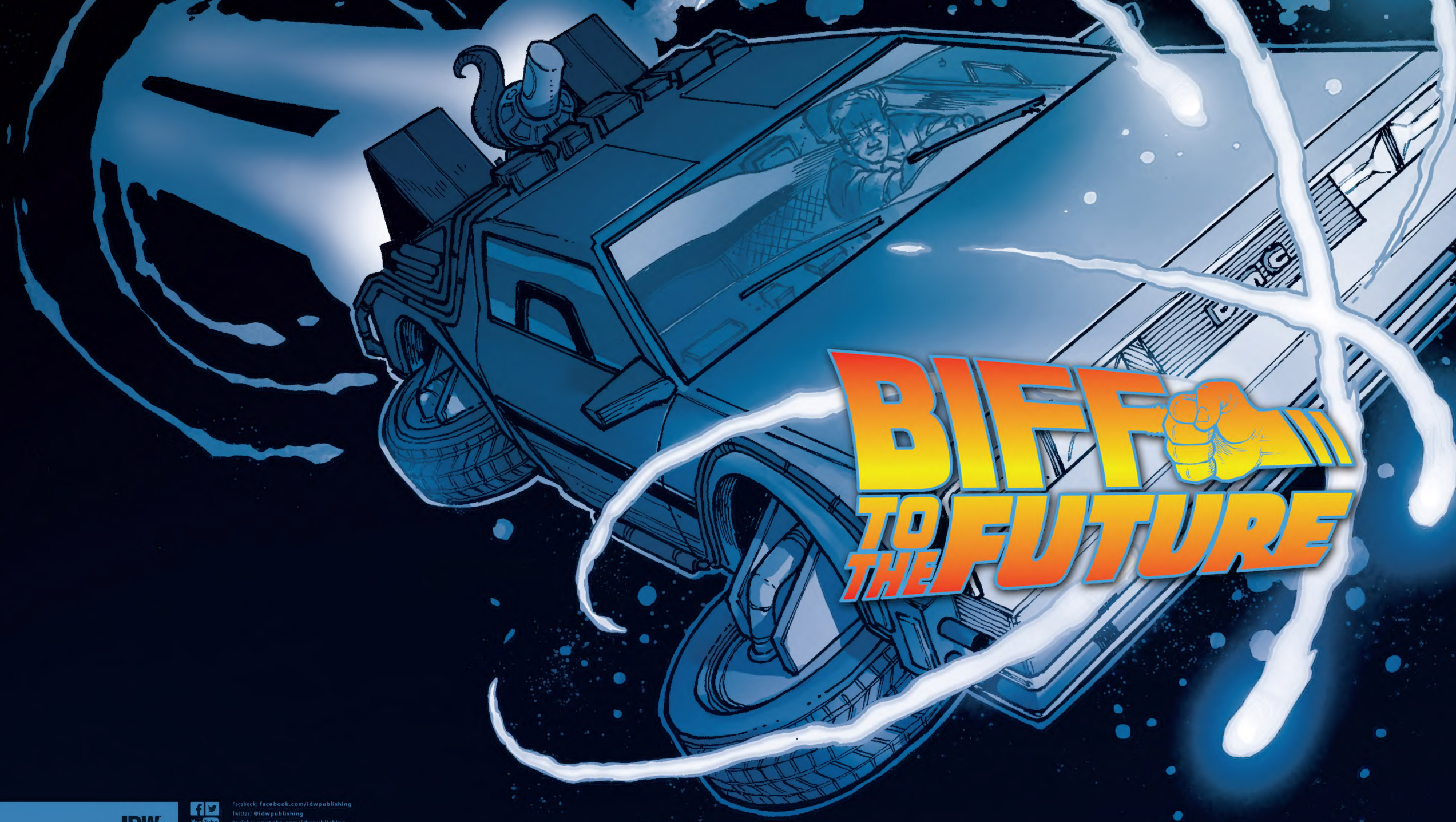
BIFF
TO THE FUTURE
for PRESIDENT in 1988
BIFF for PRESIDENT
BT
GALE · FRIDOLFS · ROBINSON

OUTATIME
SPORTS ALMANAC 1950–2000



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BIFF TO THE FUTURE

JURASSIC BIFF (PAGE 7)
WRITTEN BY **ERIK BURNHAM & BOB GALE**, ART BY **ALAN ROBINSON**
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1 **BIFF GOES TO THE RACES (PAGE 15)**
ART BY **ALAN ROBINSON**, COLORS BY **MARIA SANTAOLALLA**

2 **BIFF GOES TO HOLLYWOOD (PAGE 37)**
ART BY **ALAN ROBINSON**, INKS BY **ALAN ROBINSON & JAIME CASTRO**
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3 **BIFF GOES TO TOWN (PAGE 59)**
ART BY **ALAN ROBINSON**, INKS BY **ALAN ROBINSON & JAIME CASTRO**
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4 **BIFF GOES TO WASHINGTON (PAGE 81)**
ART BY **ALAN ROBINSON**, INKS BY **ALAN ROBINSON & JAIME CASTRO**
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5 **BIFF GOES TO PARADISE (PAGE 103)**
ART BY **ALAN ROBINSON**, INKS BY **ALAN ROBINSON & JAIME CASTRO**
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6 **BIFF GOES TOO FAR (PAGE 125)**
ART BY **ALAN ROBINSON**, INKS BY **ALAN ROBINSON & JAIME CASTRO**
COLORS BY **MARIA SANTAOLALLA**

Let's admit it. We all like the villain... sometimes just a little, sometimes a lot. Sometimes we even wish we could *be* the villain, if only for a little while – just to get away with whatever it is we've always wanted to get away with. Well, in this series, the villain gets away with damn near *everything!* Here we explore the alternate timeline that Doc Brown drew on the chalkboard in *Back To The Future Part II*, in which Biff achieves Marty's original fantasy of profiting from knowledge of future sports events. It's Biff without filters or restraint: pure unadulterated Tannen. And it answers all the questions people have ever had about how 1985-A got that way – and gives us a look at 1986-A too, and what happened when Doc and Marty *didn't* go back to confront Biff. It all spins out of that little 90-second "Life of Biff" video promo that plays in front of the Biff Tannen Museum in the movie, along with some of the art direction and throwaway gags Robert Zemeckis and I put in. Biff's grandma? She's here. What happened to Biff's parents? Answered. Biff's hotel? Check. And did you ever notice the newspaper story, "Nixon to Seek 5th Term" below the headline "Doc Brown Committed?" Well, that's covered too! As a bonus, we kick off with "Jurassic Biff" as a prologue. This 6-page tale, conceived and co-written by Erik Burnham, originally appeared in the third issue of our regular series, and answers another question: why did the DeLorean act up when Doc and Marty used it later in the movie?

It's particularly fitting that our alternate history is told in comic book form, because one of the original inspirations for the 1985-A subplot of the movie was a comic book I read when I was ten years old: *Lois Lane* #34, an "imaginary" story of an alternate timeline in which Lois marries Lex Luthor. It's mind boggling to realize that 55 years later, I'd be co-writing an "imaginary" story based on my own movie!

This is a tale I've wanted to tell ever since my earliest discussions with IDW about possible BTTF stories over two years ago, and I couldn't be happier with the way it turned out. In fact, it's way better than I expected – for several reasons. First, there's editor Tom Waltz, whose belief in this project and constant and invaluable support made it what it is. Tom gave us 120 pages to tell it, and was wise enough to bring in the enormously talented Derek Fridolfs to co-write. Derek has a sense of humor equally as warped as mine and brought a *lot* to the project. Thanks, Derek! Tom also brought in mega-talented artist Alan Robinson, no stranger to the BTTF Universe, as can be seen in the mini-series and trade paperback *Citizen Brown*. Alan, ably assisted by inker Jaime Castro, was indeed the perfect choice to illustrate this saga, and brought his A-game to the series. And the amazing colorist Maria Santaolalla returned to do some of her very best work. Plus, the conclusion to the tale was informed by the presidential election of 2016, certainly something no one predicted in early 2015. Truly, the proverbial planets all lined up... or maybe we had a time machine, and kept redoing it until we got it right!

So here it is, possibly the most twisted, perverse timeline to emerge from *Back to the Future*: BIFF TO THE FUTURE! Great Scott!

Bob Gale
August, 2017

JURASSIC BIFF

WRITTEN BY **ERIK BURNHAM & BOB GALE**
ART BY **ALAN ROBINSON** COLORS BY **JOSE LUIS RIO**

PREVIOUSLY: ON OCTOBER 21, 2015, 78-YEAR-OLD BIFF TANNEN SAW DOC BROWN VETO MARTY'S PLAN TO BRING A SPORTS ALMANAC BACK THROUGH TIME AND BECOME RICH VIA SPORTS BETTING.
REALIZING THE BRILLIANCE OF THE IDEA, BIFF RETRIEVED THE BOOK, AND BORROWED THE DELOREAN TIME MACHINE WHEN DOC AND MARTY LEFT IT UNATTENDED.
NOW: BIFF FLIES OFF, INTENDING TO GIVE THE ALMANAC TO HIS TEEN-AGED SELF, BUT THERE'S ONE PROBLEM...
HOW'S THIS DAMN THING WORK? VOICE ACTIVATION MAYBE?
HELLO-OH? ANYBODY HOME? HEY, I WANNA GO BACK TO 1955!
MAYBE THIS HANDLE SWITCH THING DOES SOMETHING? OR THIS KEYPAD...?
KA-CHUNG
WELL, WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS...
WHACK

ALL RIGHT! THAT DID SOMETHING...! IT'S DAY, SO I MUST HAVE TRAVELED THROUGH TIME!
SHOOOM
BUT... WAIT—THAT'S THE FRIGGIN' OCEAN!
IF HILL VALLEY'S UNDER WATER, WHAT YEAR IS THIS?
DID THE BIG ONE TAKE OUT CALIFORINA?
FZZ FZZ FZZ
AW, THIS CAN'T BE GOOD.
MR FUSION CHAMBER
AND I NEED FUEL FOR MR. FUSION.
THERE BETTER BE SOMETHING ON SHORE I CAN SHOVE IN THE CHAMBER...

NO LOW-HANGING FRUIT OR BRANCHES. SO MUCH FOR ORGANIC FUEL.
-SIGH-
GUESS IT'S GONNA HAVE TO BE MY CLOTHES. AND THIS IS MY LUCKY SHIRT, TOO.
RUSTLE RUSTLE
WHO'S THERE?
RUSTLE
HELLO? HABLA ENGLISH?
SHOW YOURSELF!
HISSSS
WHOA-KAAAAY.
I WENT BACK A LITTLE FURTHER THAN I THOUGHT...
YEAH, I SAW THAT SPIELBERG MOVIE BACK IN THE DAY, MR. RAPTOR, AND I AIN'T GONNA BE NO DINO-DINNER.

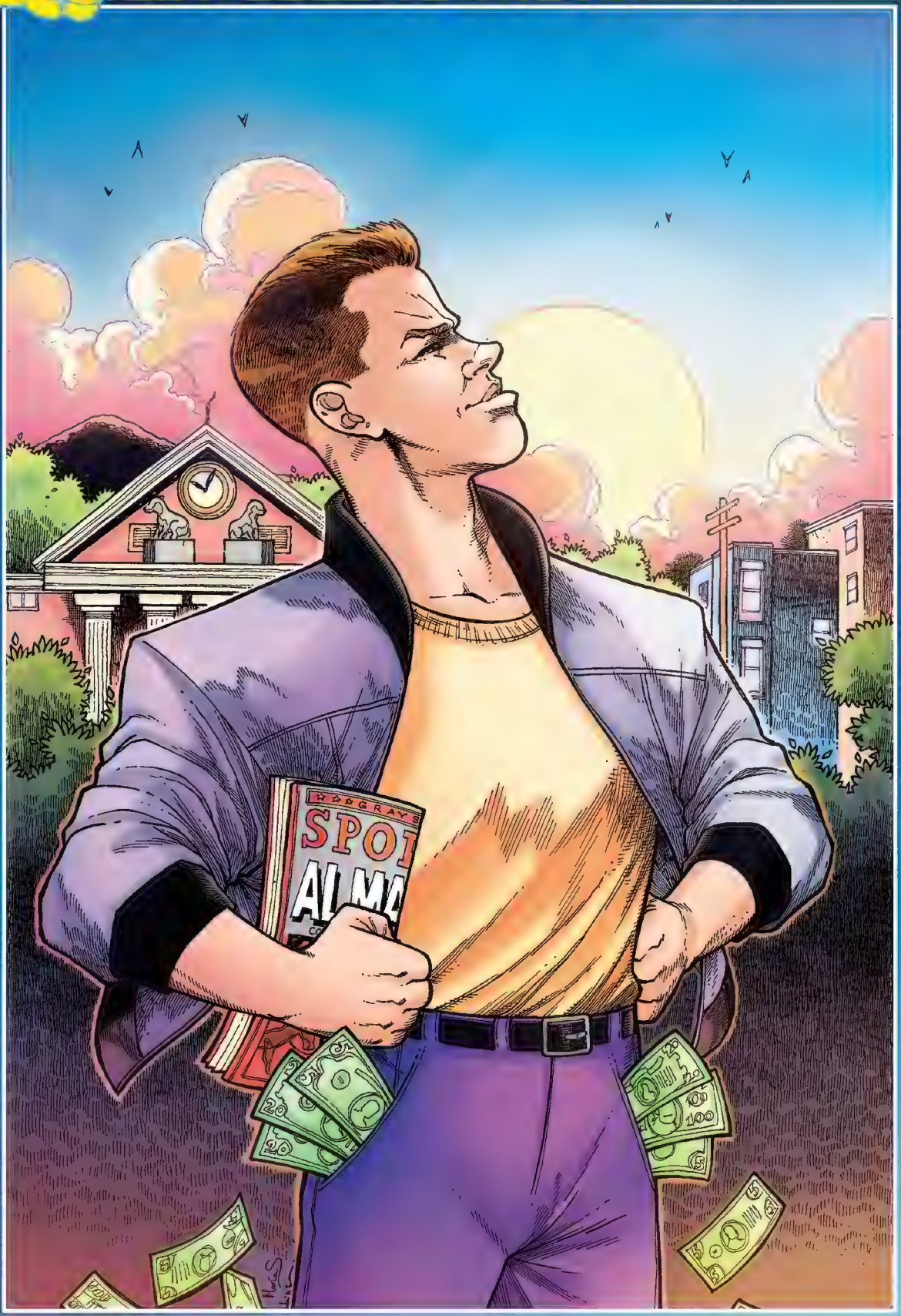
WHAT'RE YOU LOOKIN' AT, BUTTHEAD?
MAKE LIKE A TREE AND LEAVE!
YOU DEAF OR JUST STUPID, NUMB-NUTS? I SAID GET OUTTA HERE!
SNIFF SNIFF
SNIFF SNIFF
YOU SMELL SOME CHINESE FOOD FROM THAT TRASHCAN, EH?
BAT FROM THE PAST
CHOMP
HEY, YOU LOUSY THIEF! BRING THAT BACK!
THAT'S MINE!

LET'S JUST HOPE MR. FUSION DON'T RUN DRY...
YEAH, YOU CAN RUN BUT YOU CAN'T HIDE!
I'LL TEACH YA TO STEAL MY STUFF!
SKREEEE!
WHACK
GRAYS
SPORTS
AND BIFF SCORES!

BACK IN BIZ. AND I THINK I CAN OPERATE THIS SUCKER NOW...
...JUST GOTTA REMEMBER WHERE I WAS ON A CERTAIN DATE...
NOVEMBER TWELFTH... NINETEEN... FIFTY... FIVE. AND ARRIVE EARLY...
...THERE.
KLIK
FORTUNE AND FAME, HERE COMES BIFF TANNEN, FUELED FOR THE FUTURE!
OR IS IT THE PAST...?
SHOW

OUTATIME
ALMANAC
1950–2000

1 BIFF GOES TO THE RACES



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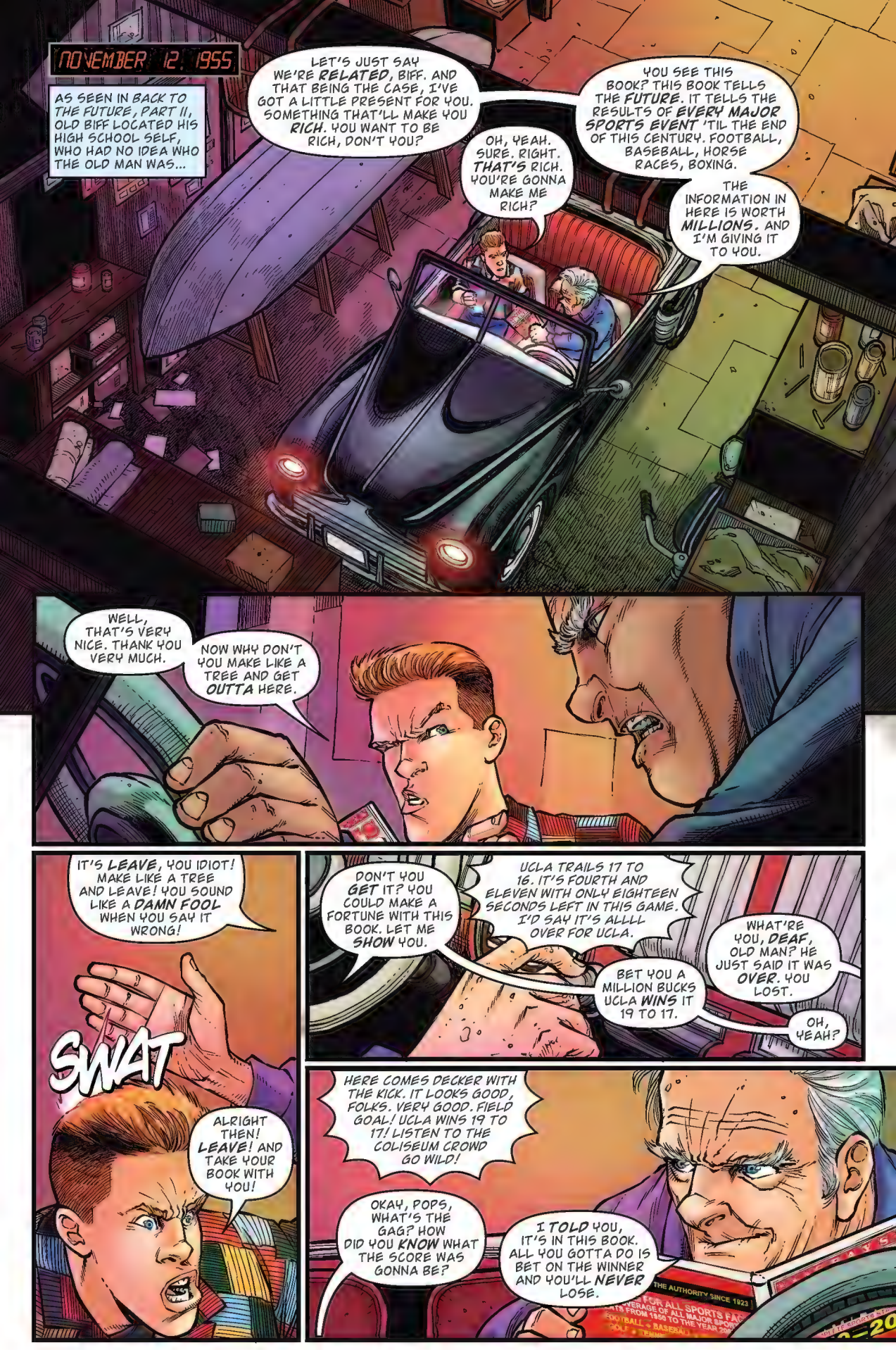
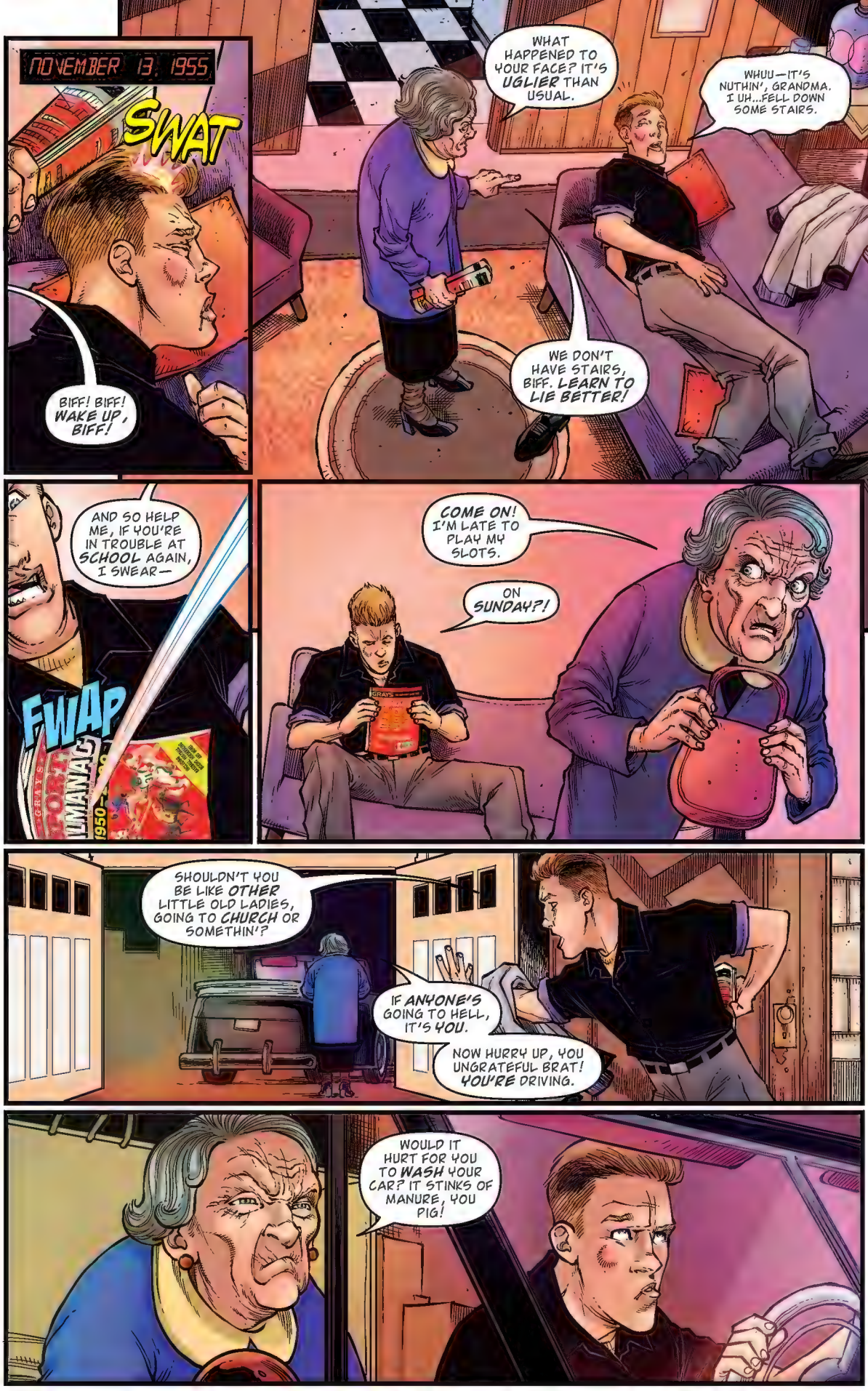
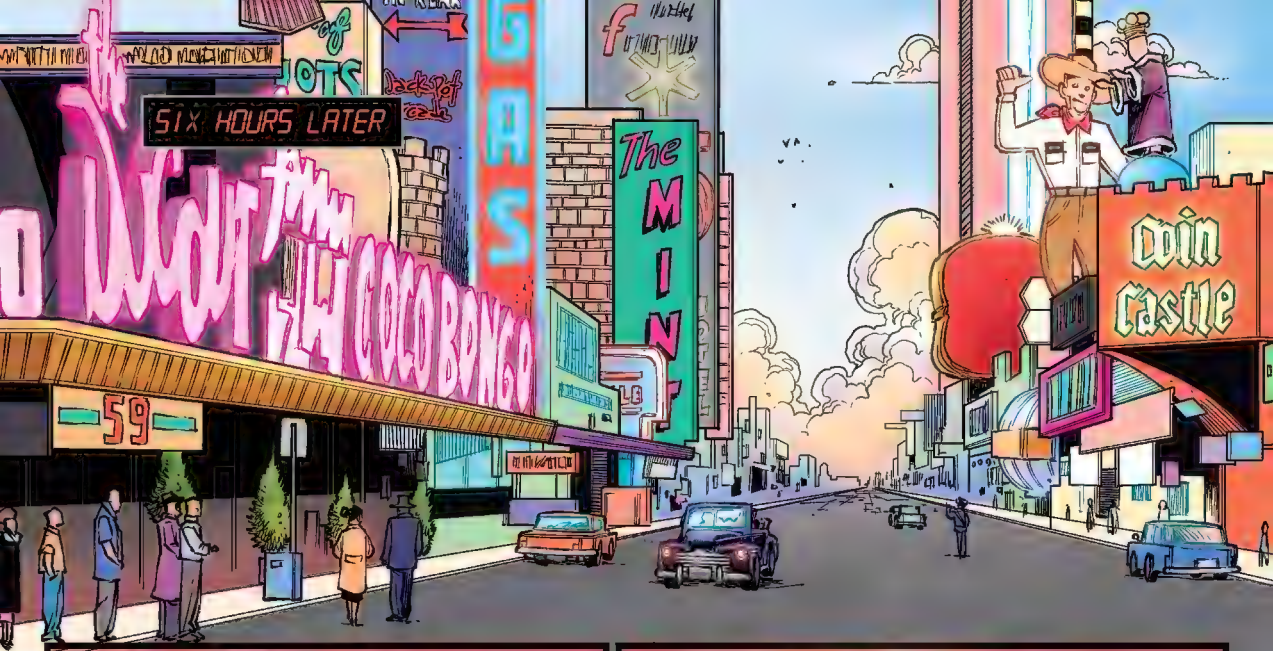
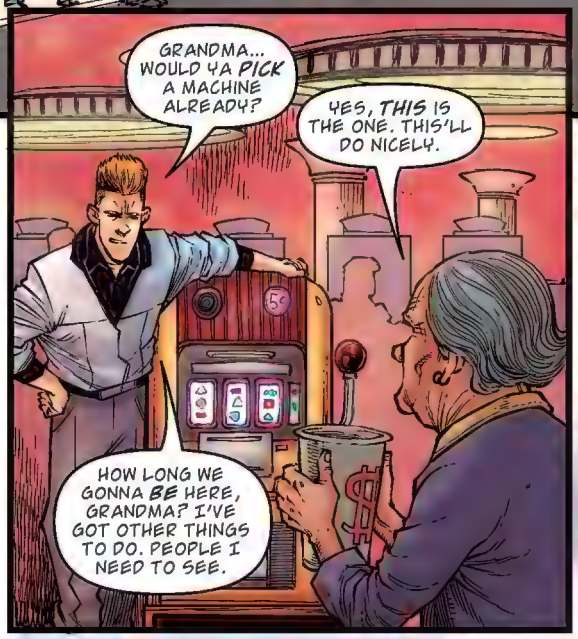

NOVEMBER 12, 1955
AS SEEN IN BACK TO THE FUTURE, PART II, OLD BIFF LOCATED HIS HIGH SCHOOL SELF, WHO HAD NO IDEA WHO THE OLD MAN WAS...
LET'S JUST SAY WE'RE RELATED, BIFF. AND THAT BEING THE CASE, I'VE GOT A LITTLE PRESENT FOR YOU. SOMETHING THAT'LL MAKE YOU RICH. YOU WANT TO BE RICH, DON'T YOU?
OH, YEAH. SURE. RIGHT. THAT'S RICH. YOU'RE GONNA MAKE ME RICH?
YOU SEE THIS BOOK? THIS BOOK TELLS THE FUTURE. IT TELLS THE RESULTS OF EVERY MAJOR SPORTS EVENT 'TIL THE END OF THIS CENTURY. FOOTBALL, BASEBALL, HORSE RACES, BOXING.
THE INFORMATION IN HERE IS WORTH MILLIONS. AND I'M GIVING IT TO YOU.
WELL, THAT'S VERY NICE. THANK YOU VERY MUCH.
NOW WHY DON'T YOU MAKE LIKE A TREE AND GET OUTTA HERE.
IT'S LEAVE, YOU IDIOT! MAKE LIKE A TREE AND LEAVE! YOU SOUND LIKE A DAMN FOOL WHEN YOU SAY IT WRONG!
SWAT
ALRIGHT THEN! LEAVE! AND TAKE YOUR BOOK WITH YOU!
DON'T YOU GET IT? YOU COULD MAKE A FORTUNE WITH THIS BOOK. LET ME SHOW YOU.
UCLA TRAILS 17 TO 16. IT'S FOURTH AND ELEVEN WITH ONLY EIGHTEEN SECONDS LEFT IN THIS GAME. I'D SAY IT'S ALLLL OVER FOR UCLA.
BET YOU A MILLION BUCKS UCLA WINS IT 19 TO 17.
WHAT'RE YOU, DEAF, OLD MAN? HE JUST SAID IT WAS OVER. YOU LOST.
OH, YEAH?
HERE COMES DECKER WITH THE KICK. IT LOOKS GOOD, FOLKS. VERY GOOD. FIELD GOAL! UCLA WINS 19 TO 17! LISTEN TO THE COLISEUM CROWD GO WILD!
OKAY, POPS, WHAT'S THE GAG? HOW DID YOU KNOW WHAT THE SCORE WAS GONNA BE?
I TOLD YOU, IT'S IN THIS BOOK. ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS BET ON THE WINNER AND YOU'LL NEVER LOSE.
THE AUTHORITY SINCE 1923


NOVEMBER 13, 1955
SWAT
BIFF! BIFF! WAKE UP, BIFF!
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR FACE? IT'S UGLIER THAN USUAL.
WHUU—IT'S NUTHIN', GRANDMA. I UH...FELL DOWN SOME STAIRS.
WE DON'T HAVE STAIRS, BIFF. LEARN TO LIE BETTER!
AND SO HELP ME, IF YOU'RE IN TROUBLE AT SCHOOL AGAIN, I SWEAR—
FWAP
1950
COME ON! I'M LATE TO PLAY MY SLOTS.
ON SUNDAY?!
SHOULDN'T YOU BE LIKE OTHER LITTLE OLD LADIES, GOING TO CHURCH OR SOMETHIN'?
IF ANYONE'S GOING TO HELL, IT'S YOU.
NOW HURRY UP, YOU UNGRATEFUL BRAT! YOU'RE DRIVING.
WOULD IT HURT FOR YOU TO WASH YOUR CAR? IT STINKS OF MANURE, YOU PIG!


SIX HOURS LATER
GAS
The MIN
Coin Castle
59


GRANDMA... WOULD YA PICK A MACHINE ALREADY?
YES, THIS IS THE ONE. THIS'LL DO NICELY.
HOW LONG WE GONNA BE HERE, GRANDMA? I'VE GOT OTHER THINGS TO DO. PEOPLE I NEED TO SEE.

BEAT IT, BIFF! LET ME PLAY IN PEACE. I DON'T WANT YOU RUINING MY LUCK.
WHATEVER, YA OL' BUZZARD.

...JUST 43 SECONDS LEFT IN THE 4TH QUARTER...

...THE TOUCHDOWN BY MARCHIBRODA ON AN 8-YARD RUSH. AND WITH WEED'S KICK, THAT BRINGS PITTSBURGH WITHIN 3.
FOOTBALL

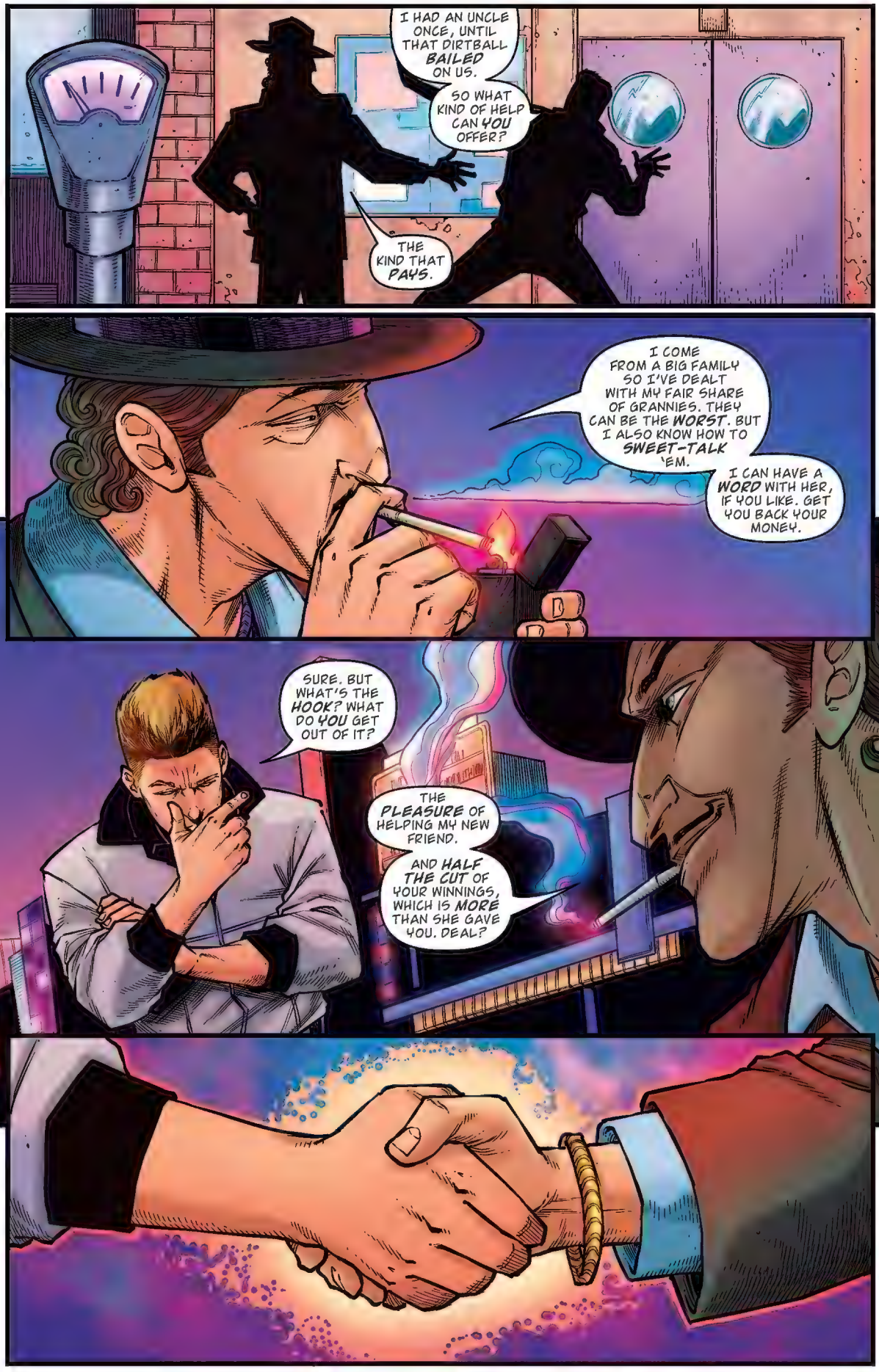
COME ON, STEELERS! WE CAN STILL PULL THIS OFF.
LEMME SAVE YA THE TROUBLE. THAT'S AS CLOSE AS THEY'LL GET. DETROIT WINS THIS.
WAS I TALKING TO YOU? SHUT UP!
HEY...IT'S YOUR LOSS, BUDDY.
...FINAL SCORE: LIONS 31 AND STEELERS 28...
DAMMIT!
THAT OL' FART WASN'T KIDDING. THIS BOOK REALLY DOES WORK!
GIMME TWENTY ON THE BEARS.
NEED TO SEE SOME ID FIRST.
MUST'VE LEFT IT BACK AT THE HOTEL. JUST ONE QUICK BET BEFORE I GRAB IT.
NO ID, NO BETTING. SORRY, I DON'T MAKE THE RULES.
TURF CLUB
JUST ONCE I'D LIKE TO BE THE GUY WHO MAKES THE RULES.

GRANDMA, I NEED YOU TO PLACE A BET FOR ME.
HOW OLD ARE YOU AGAIN?
CLEAN YOUR EARS, GERTY. THAT'S WHY I ASKED YOU TO DO IT.
HERE'S TWENTY.
WHO DID YOU STEAL THIS FROM? AND WHAT'S IN IT FOR ME?
TEN PERCENT OF MY WINNINGS.
I'LL TAKE THIRTY.
THIS MACHINE WASN'T PAYING OUT ANYWAYS.
PLACE IT ON CHICAGO, GRANDMA. HEY... YOU LISTENING?
AW, SHADDUP! I KNOW HOW TO BET!
2 HOURS LATER
...30 SECONDS LEFT, IT'S CHICAGO 24... LOS ANGELES 3... IT'S OVER...
WE'RE DONE HERE, BIFF. HERE'S THE RECEIPT. I'M GOING BACK.
WHAT?! YOU BET ON LA?! I TOLD YOU CHICAGO, YA OLD BAT!
THE ODDS WERE BETTER ON LA. YOU'D ONLY HAVE MADE $5 ON CHICAGO.
AND INSTEAD, YA LOST ME THE WHOLE $20!

I'M GOING BACK TO MY SLOTS.
NO! NOT UNTIL YOU SET THIS RIGHT.
STOP IT, BIFF! YOU'RE HURTING ME!
PLACE ANOTHER BET RIGHT NOW. YOU OWE ME!
URF CLUB
LOOK... THINK OF THIS AS A BIRTHDAY GIFT FOR YOUR FAVORITE GRANDSON.
YOU'RE MY ONLY GRANDSON. AND NOT MY FAVORITE.
AND YOUR BIRTHDAY'S FOUR MONTHS AWAY!
THIS CAN BE AN ADVANCE.
FINE. BUT IF YOU LOSE, YOU GOTTA RUB MY FEET ALL WEEK.
BETWEEN THE TOES AND AROUND THE CORNS THIS TIME.
BET ON WASHINGTON. YOU KNOW... LIKE OUR FIFTH PRESIDENT? "I CANNOT TELL A LIE." THINK YOU CAN REMEMBER THAT?
YEAH, YEAH.
GRAYS
SPORTS ALMANAC
1950-2000

...FINAL SCORE: WASHINGTON REDSKINS 7... SAN FRANCISCO 0...
HA! WINNER, WINNER, CHICKEN DINNER! ALL THE WAY TO THE BANK!
SO HOW MUCH DID WE GET?
YOU GET YOUR TWENTY BACK. THE REST IS MINE.
EXCUSE ME WHILE I RETURN TO MY SLOTS. UNLESS YOU'D LIKE TO TALK TO THE COPS.
THAT'S NOT THE DEAL!
YOU'RE JUST LIKE YOUR MISERABLE CROOK OF A FATHER... GREEDY.
WELL, HE LEARNED IT ALL FROM YOU, YA CHISELER!

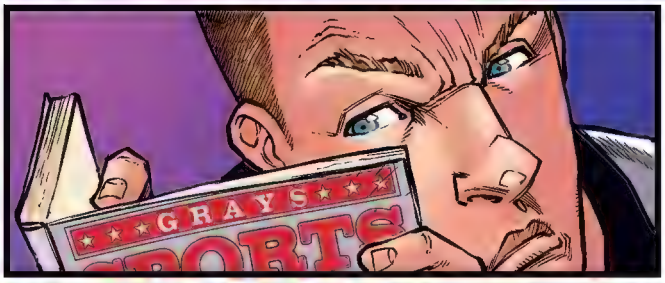
OUCH. BET THAT HURT.
WHAT'RE YOU LOOKIN' AT, BUTTHEAD?
A WINNER.
ALL THOSE BETS YOU PLACED WERE GOLD. SOLID GOLD.
BUT WHAT'VE YA GOT TO SHOW FOR IT? ZILCH.
DO I KNOW YOU?
NO, BUT I KNOW TALENT. SO I KNOW YOU... BIFF.
AND THE NAME'S LOUIE.
YER ON THE RIGHT TRACK, KID. YA JUST NEED A LITTLE HELP FROM YER UNCLE LOU.


I HAD AN UNCLE ONCE, UNTIL THAT DIRTBALL BAILED ON US.
SO WHAT KIND OF HELP CAN YOU OFFER?
THE KIND THAT PAYS.
I COME FROM A BIG FAMILY SO I'VE DEALT WITH MY FAIR SHARE OF GRANNIES. THEY CAN BE THE WORST. BUT I ALSO KNOW HOW TO SWEET-TALK 'EM.
I CAN HAVE A WORD WITH HER, IF YOU LIKE. GET YOU BACK YOUR MONEY.
SURE. BUT WHAT'S THE HOOK? WHAT DO YOU GET OUT OF IT?
THE PLEASURE OF HELPING MY NEW FRIEND.
AND HALF THE CUT OF YOUR WINNINGS, WHICH IS MORE THAN SHE GAVE YOU. DEAL?

DING DING DING
OH, MY LORD. I WON TEN DOLLARS!
CONGRATULATIONS, MA'AM! YOU ACTUALLY WON OUR SECRET JACKPOT!
SECRET JACKPOT?
NOT $10... $10,000! BUT DUE TO STRICT GOVERNMENT REGULATIONS, THE MACHINE CAN'T PAY OUT HERE. IT'S A CAPACITY ISSUE.
NOW, LET ME ESCORT YOU TO OUR EXCHANGE ROOM TO PAY OUT YOUR WINNINGS.
YOU'RE A FINE YOUNG MAN. BLESS YOUR HEART.
MY GRANDSON COULD LEARN A LOT FROM YOU.
I'M SURE HE WILL.

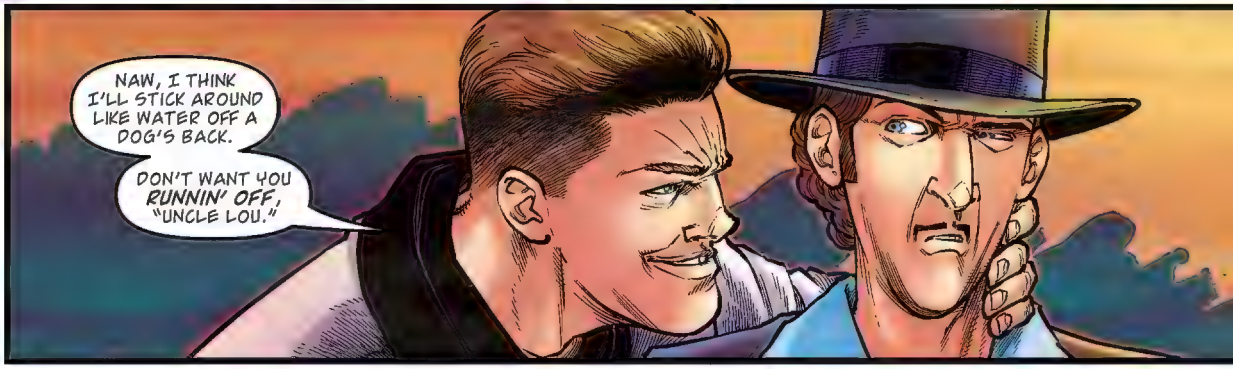
THE MAGIC OF UNCLE LOU! AND DON'T WORRY, YOUR GRANDMA'S BACK AT THE CASINO, HAPPY AT THE SLOTS.
NOW, PICK A NAME OUT OF THAT BOOK AND LET'S GET THIS MONEY TRAIN ROLLING!

I... WHAT BOOK? I DON'T EVEN HAVE A LIBRARY CARD.
I GOT EYES, BIFF. BESIDES, A RABBIT'S FOOT, ASTROLOGY, THE NUMBERS OF YOUR BIRTHDAY... I DON'T CARE ABOUT YOUR METHOD. JUST AS LONG AS IT WORKS.
ANAC 2000
THERE'S A BOXING MATCH IN 20 MINUTES. YOU GOT A WINNER?


GRAYS

DING DING
KNOCKOUT!
RIGHT IN THE FIRST ROUND... YOU CAN'T MAKE THIS STUFF UP!

NICE ONE, CHAMP.
GO WAIT FOR ME IN THE GARAGE WHILE I GET OUR PAYOUT.


NAW, I THINK I'LL STICK AROUND LIKE WATER OFF A DOG'S BACK.
DON'T WANT YOU RUNNIN' OFF, "UNCLE LOU."

BIFF, THEY ALREADY KICKED YOU OUT OF THAT TURF CLUB FOR BEIN' UNDERAGE.
IF THEY SEE YOU WITH ME, NEITHER OF US WINS. SO YA GOTTA TRUST ME ON THIS.
BESIDES... IT'S HARD TO RUN WHEN I DON'T HAVE WHEELS.
IT'S THE CREAM-COLORED MERCURY. I PARKED IT ON THE SECOND LEVEL. WAIT THERE.
FINALLY! I'VE BEEN WAITING HERE AN HOUR.
YA HAD ME GOIN' THERE, UNCLE LOU. I'M GLAD YOU'RE A MAN OF YOUR WORD.
KRAK
YOU REALLY ARE STUPID, KID.
NOW, LET'S SEE WHAT YOU WERE TRYIN' TO HIDE FROM ME...
I STAND CORRECTED. YOU'RE NOT GOLD... BUT THIS IS!
I'LL MAKE MORE WITH THIS THAN YOU EVER COULD.
GRAYS
SPORTS

BUT YOUR OL' UNCLE LOU ISN'T ENTIRELY UNCARING.
I'LL BURY YOU NEXT TO YOUR SWEET GRANNY.
THEY SAY MONEY DOESN'T GROW ON TREES.
BUT THEY NEVER KNEW A STUMP LIKE YOU.
CCHHKK
CCCCHHKK
KRRNNCH

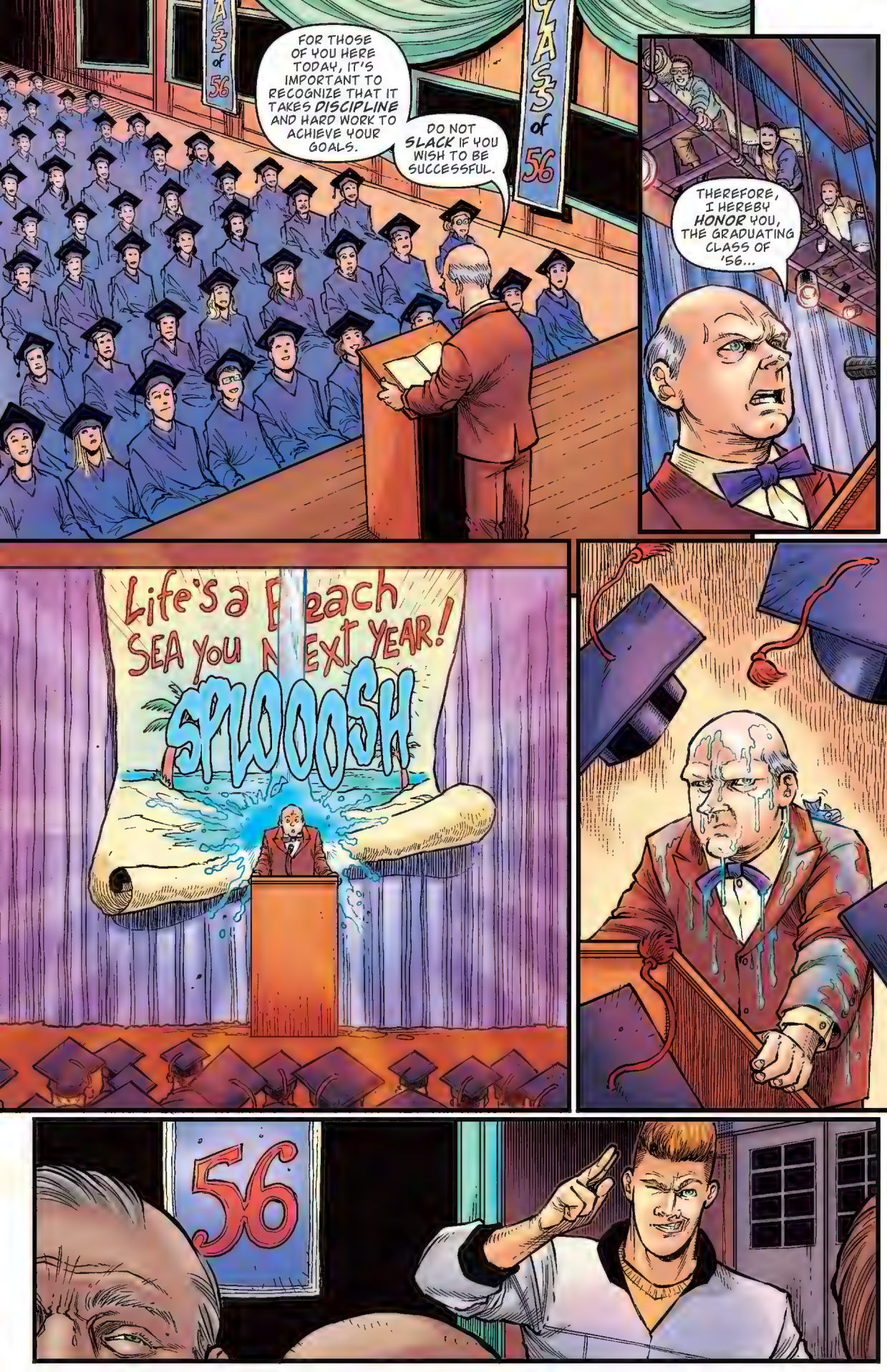
WHOA. I—
I... KILLED HIM.
YOU'RE IN IT NOW, TANNEN. YOU'RE A MURDERER.
WAIT—NO, I'M NOT. IT WAS SELF DEFENSE!
AND HE KILLED GRANDMA. HE'S THE MURDERER! AND HE GOT WHAT HE DESERVED...
JUSTICE!
LET THAT BE A LESSON TO YA, BUTTHEAD! FROM NOW ON, NOBODY MESSES WITH BIFF TANNEN!
BUT I AIN'T GOIN' TO THE COPS. THEY WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND.
I'LL FIGURE THIS OUT MYSELF. AND WITH ALL THIS MONEY...

"...I CAN WRITE THIS STORY MY OWN WAY."
SHUCK SHUCK SHUCK
AL'S PHOTOGRAPHY
Supplies
Passport
Documents
I'VE FORGED A LOT OF THINGS, BUT A DEATH CERTIFICATE IS NEW TO ME.
JUST MAKE SURE IT SAYS SHE DIED OF NATURAL CAUSES. AND THAT SHE GOT CREAMED.
Y'MEAN, "CREMATED"?
I KNEW IT HAD SOMETHIN' TO DO WITH COFFEE.
SO, UM— ABOUT PAYMENT... SOMETHING LIKE THIS ISN'T CHEAP.
THIS SHOULD MAKE IT WORTH YOUR WHILE.
HEY, FOR THAT MUCH, I'LL TOSS IN A PASSPORT AND A BIRTH CERTIFICATE!
HILL VALLEY. 36 HOURS LATER.
IT'S LIKE I TOLD YOU... IN THE END, SHE WENT PEACEFULLY. SURROUNDED BY THOSE THAT LOVED HER.
TANNEN
I THOUGHT YOU WERE HER ONLY FAMILY.
UH, YEAH. I MEANT THE SLOT MACHINES AT HER FAVORITE CASINO. SHE LOVED THEM MORE THAN SHE LOVED ME. AT LEAST SHE GAVE 'EM MORE MONEY THAN SHE GAVE ME.
THE EXECUTOR WILL BE IN CONTACT WITH YOU SHORTLY AND WORK EVERYTHING OUT.
AGAIN... SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS, MR. TANNEN.

REMEMBER, BIFF ALWAYS REWARDS LOYALTY.
EXCUSE ME... BIFF?
I... HEARD ABOUT YOUR GRANDMOTHER. I'M SORRY. SHE MUST'VE MEANT A LOT TO YOU, GROWING UP.
THAT OLD BAG, SHE WAS—I MEAN—YEAH, SHE WAS OKAY, I GUESS. NOT AS NICE AS YOU, THOUGH.
I SEE. WELL, IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO...
YOU WANNA PARK IN MY NEW CAR?
WHAT?!
I MEAN... TO TALK AND STUFF. LOOK, ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED AT THE DANCE, THAT WASN'T—
I'VE GOTTA GO.
OKAY WE'LL DO IT LATER! JUST YOU AND ME, LORRAINE! LORRAINE!
GEORGE, PLEASE WALK ME HOME.
MISTER TANNEN. I NEED TO SEE YOU IN MY OFFICE.
I WOULD, BUT I'LL BE LATE FOR CLASS—
MY OFFICE... NOW!

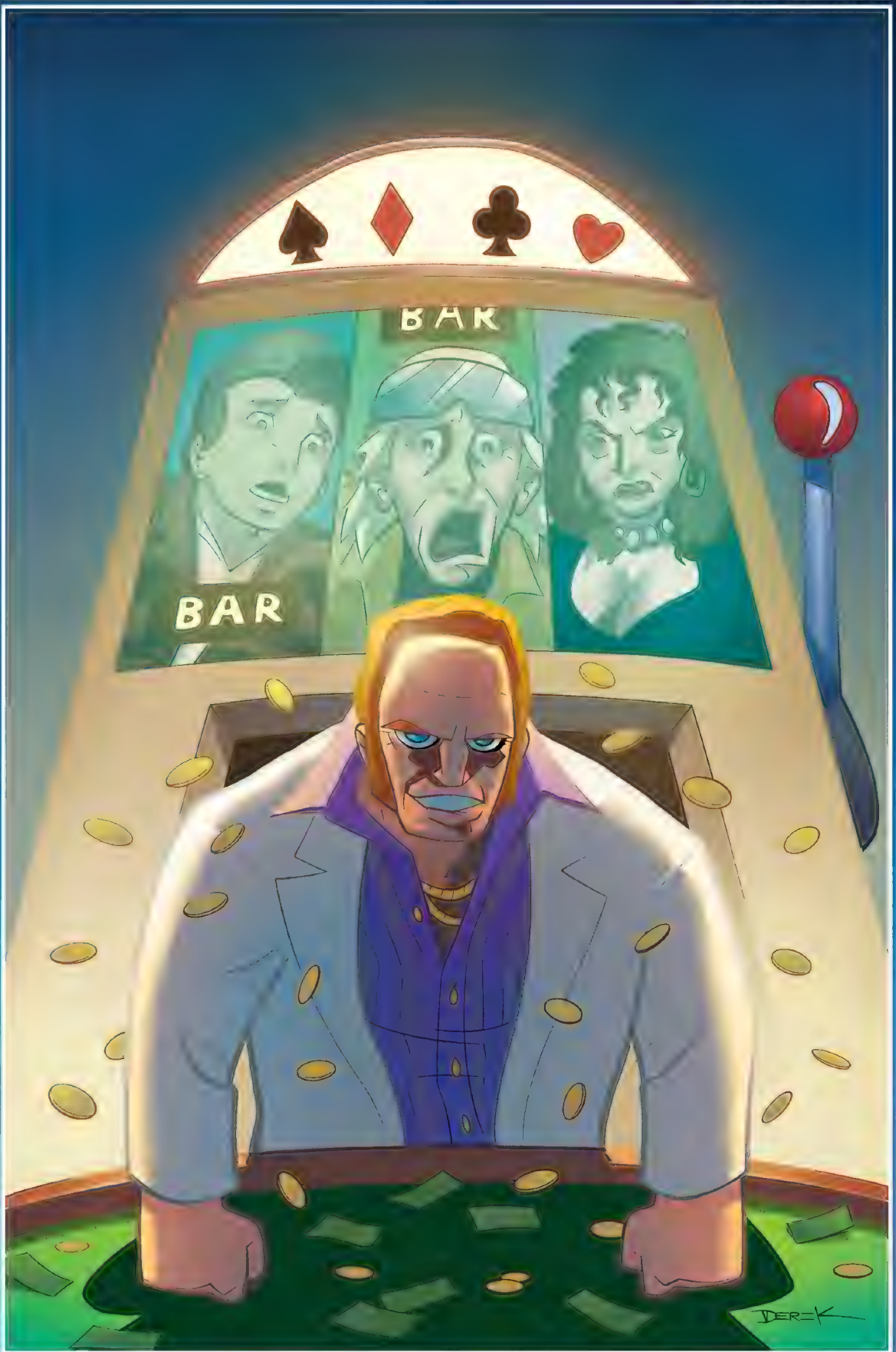
WHATEVER YOU THINK YOU HAVE ON ME, I ASSURE YOU, I DIDN'T DO IT.
YOU'RE RIGHT. YOU DIDN'T DO IT.
I DIDN'T?
NO. YOU HAVEN'T DONE MUCH HERE AT ALL.
YOU HAVEN'T ATTENDED CLASS, YOU HAVEN'T DONE HOMEWORK, AND YOU HAVEN'T TAKEN EXAMS.
YOU'RE A COMPLETE AND UTTER WASHOUT!
WELL, THERE'S BEEN THIS LUMP IN MY THROAT. IT HURTS WHEN I SWALLOW. EVEN THE DOC DOESN'T KNOW WHAT IT IS. AND MY GRANDMA—
DIED RECENTLY, ALONG WITH YOUR OTHER EXCUSES.
BIFF... YOU WON'T BE GRADUATING THIS YEAR.
WHAT?!

YOU CAN'T DO THAT! THIS IS MY SENIOR YEAR.
YOUR SECOND SENIOR YEAR.
THAT'S TWICE YOU'VE BEEN HELD BACK. TWICE YOU'VE FAILED.
THE WORLD IS MARCHING RIGHT PAST YOU. AND YOU'RE STUCK HERE WITH ME.
LIKE MOLASSES...
YOU'VE GOT A REAL ATTITUDE PROBLEM, TANNEN!
YEAH? WELL, I HAVE THE SOLUTION RIGHT HERE.
I CAN'T BE BOUGHT, YOU SLACKER!
I WARNED YOU I'D HAVE YOU RIGHT WHERE I WANTED YOU, AND NOW I DO... YOU'RE EXPELLED!
YOU AIN'T PUTTIN' NO SPELL ON ME, STRICKLAND! I QUIT!
I DON'T NEED YOUR STUPID SCHOOL, OR THIS TOWN, OR ANYTHING!


CLASS of 56
FOR THOSE OF YOU HERE TODAY, IT'S IMPORTANT TO RECOGNIZE THAT IT TAKES DISCIPLINE AND HARD WORK TO ACHIEVE YOUR GOALS.
DO NOT SLACK IF YOU WISH TO BE SUCCESSFUL.
CLASS of 56
THEREFORE, I HEREBY HONOR YOU, THE GRADUATING CLASS OF '56...
Life's a Beach
SEA you NEXT YEAR!
SPLOOOSH
56

MARCH 28, 1958
HAPPY BIRTHDAY!
3
VALLEY RACING ASSOCIATION
Pay to the order of BIFF TANNEN
$1,000,000
HAPPY 21ST BIRTHDAY! DID YOU MAKE A WISH?
ONLY THAT MY DEARLY DEPARTED GRANDMOTHER COULD SEE ME NOW. I COULDN'T HAVE DONE THIS WITHOUT HER, REST HER SOUL.
YOU'VE JUST BECOME A MILLIONAIRE OVERNIGHT. WHAT'VE YOU GOT TO SAY?
I'M JUST A LUCKY GUY.
Hill Valley Telegraph
BIFF WINS AGAIN
Hill Valley Telegraph
BIFF TANNEN
Luckiest Man On Earth
YOUR ESTIMATED WORTH NOW EXTENDS INTO THE MILLIONS. WITH YOUR KIND OF LUCK, YOU SHOULD GO TO VEGAS.
BEEN THERE, DONE THAT. I DON'T LIKE TO REPEAT THINGS. I LEARNED THAT IN HIGH SCHOOL.
THEN WHERE ARE YOU OFF TO NEXT?
I'M GOIN' WHERE THE ACTION IS...
HOLLYWOOD!

ART BY **DEREK FRIDOLFS**
COLORS BY **JOSE LUIS RIO**



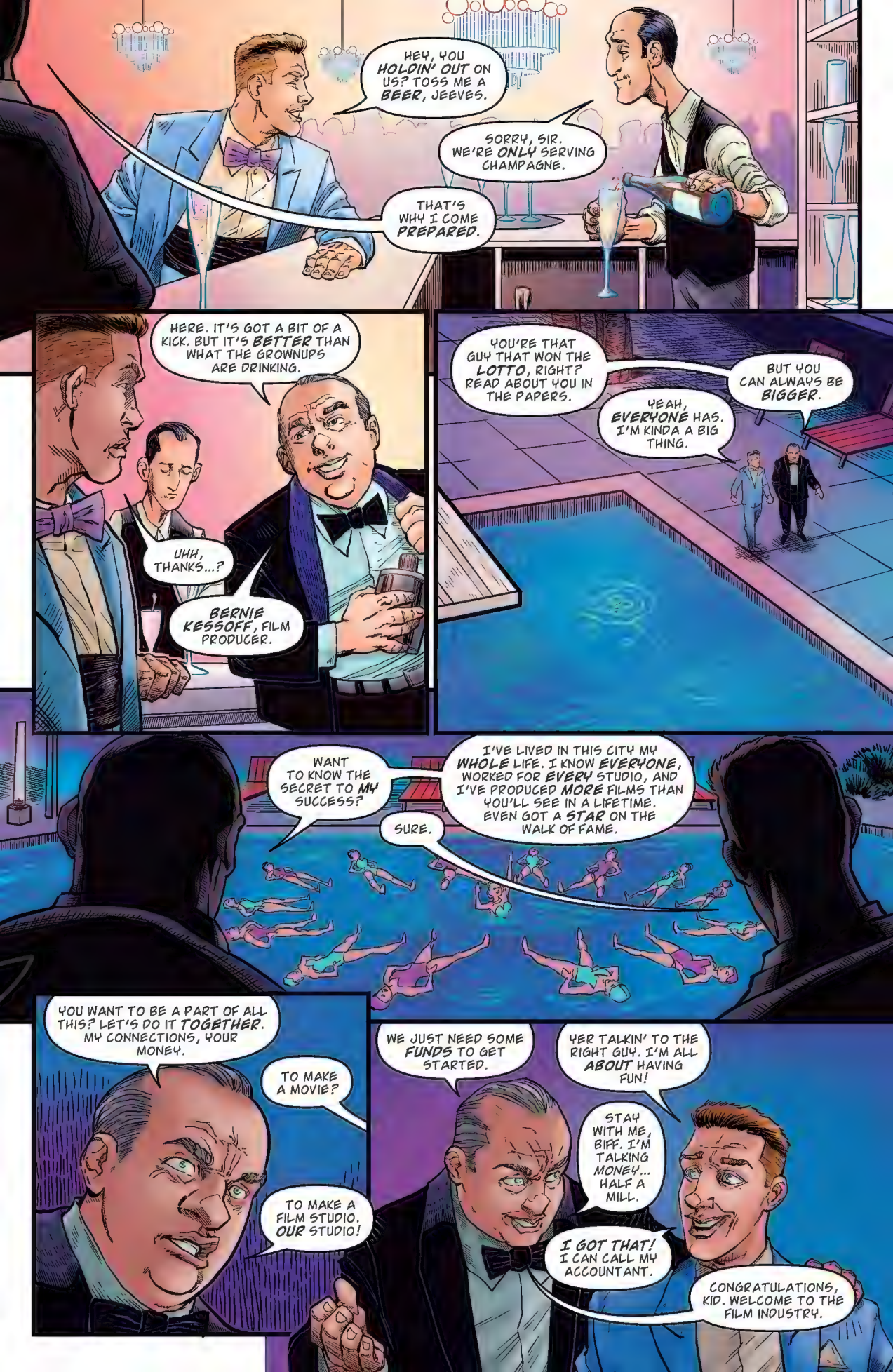
2 BIFF GOES TO HOLLYWOOD

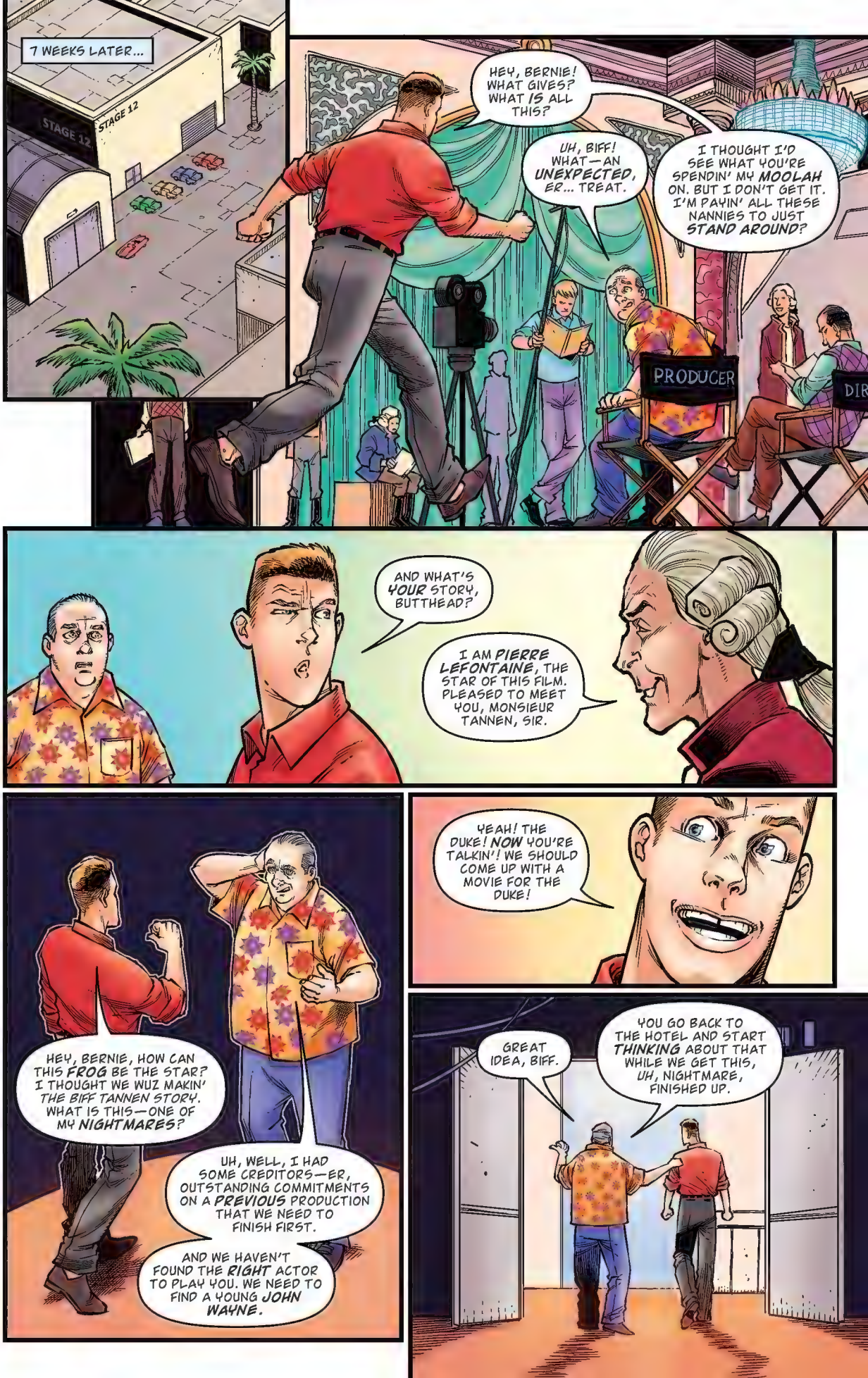
ART BY **ALAN ROBINSON**
COLORS BY **MARIA SANTAOLALLA**

APRIL 4, 1960
RKO
HOLLYWOOD
32ND ANNUAL AWARDS
Celebrating the Best of 1959!
HOLLYWOOD'S GREATEST
AWARDS AFTER PARTY
the BEVERLY WILTON
YOU'RE HAVING QUITE THE EVENING. RECORD-BREAKING IN FACT. AN UNPRECEDENTED 11 TROPHIES FOR BEN-HUR!
WHAT DOES THIS OSCAR WIN MEAN TO YOU, MR. HESTON?
TONIGHT I'M JUST AN UNEMPLOYED ACTOR. BUT HOPEFULLY WITH THIS GUY... THAT'LL CHANGE TOMORROW.
HAHA HAHAHA HAHA HA
BUT I CAN'T TAKE ALL THE CREDIT. I SHARE THIS AWARD WITH—
IS THAT—?
OH, MY GOD, IT'S HIM!

WHOA! THIS IS SWANKY! YOU CATS SURE KNOW HOW TO PARTY!
HOLLYWOOD... BIFF TANNEN HAS ARRIVED!
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK

BIFF!
MR. TANNEN, OVER HERE!
HOLLYWOOD FOREIGN PRESS... CAN I ASK ABOUT YOUR APPEARANCE TONIGHT? ARE YOU HERE PROMOTING A FILM?
HEY, IT'S NOAH!
LOVED YOU IN THAT TWELVE COMMANDERS FLICK.
LET YOUR PEOPLE GO!
LET'S GET ONE WITH ALL THE LADIES TOGETHER.
IS IT TRUE? ARE YOU "THE LUCKIEST MAN ON EARTH?"
HONEY, THE PAPERS DON'T LIE. YOU SHOULD ALWAYS BELIEVE WHAT YOU READ.
GLUG
SPIIIT
WHAT KINDA SWILL ARE YOU SERVING HERE?!
SORRY, TOOTS. I'M GONNA FIND ME A REAL DRINK.


HEY, YOU HOLDIN' OUT ON US? TOSS ME A BEER, JEEVES.
SORRY, SIR. WE'RE ONLY SERVING CHAMPAGNE.
THAT'S WHY I COME PREPARED.
HERE. IT'S GOT A BIT OF A KICK. BUT IT'S BETTER THAN WHAT THE GROWNUPS ARE DRINKING.
UHH, THANKS...?
BERNIE KESSOFF, FILM PRODUCER.
YOU'RE THAT GUY THAT WON THE LOTTO, RIGHT? READ ABOUT YOU IN THE PAPERS.
YEAH, EVERYONE HAS. I'M KINDA A BIG THING.
BUT YOU CAN ALWAYS BE BIGGER.
WANT TO KNOW THE SECRET TO MY SUCCESS?
SURE.
I'VE LIVED IN THIS CITY MY WHOLE LIFE. I KNOW EVERYONE, WORKED FOR EVERY STUDIO, AND I'VE PRODUCED MORE FILMS THAN YOU'LL SEE IN A LIFETIME. EVEN GOT A STAR ON THE WALK OF FAME.
YOU WANT TO BE A PART OF ALL THIS? LET'S DO IT TOGETHER. MY CONNECTIONS, YOUR MONEY.
TO MAKE A MOVIE?
TO MAKE A FILM STUDIO. OUR STUDIO!
WE JUST NEED SOME FUNDS TO GET STARTED.
YER TALKIN' TO THE RIGHT GUY. I'M ALL ABOUT HAVING FUN!
STAY WITH ME, BIFF. I'M TALKING MONEY... HALF A MILL.
I GOT THAT! I CAN CALL MY ACCOUNTANT.
CONGRATULATIONS, KID. WELCOME TO THE FILM INDUSTRY.


7 WEEKS LATER...
STAGE 12
STAGE 12
HEY, BERNIE! WHAT GIVES? WHAT IS ALL THIS?
UH, BIFF! WHAT—AN UNEXPECTED, ER... TREAT.
I THOUGHT I'D SEE WHAT YOU'RE SPENDIN' MY MOOLAH ON. BUT I DON'T GET IT. I'M PAYIN' ALL THESE NANNIES TO JUST STAND AROUND?
PRODUCER
DIR
AND WHAT'S YOUR STORY, BUTTHEAD?
I AM PIERRE LEFONTAINE, THE STAR OF THIS FILM. PLEASED TO MEET YOU, MONSIEUR TANNEN, SIR.
HEY, BERNIE, HOW CAN THIS FROG BE THE STAR? I THOUGHT WE WUZ MAKIN' THE BIFF TANNEN STORY. WHAT IS THIS—ONE OF MY NIGHTMARES?
UH, WELL, I HAD SOME CREDITORS—ER, OUTSTANDING COMMITMENTS ON A PREVIOUS PRODUCTION THAT WE NEED TO FINISH FIRST.
AND WE HAVEN'T FOUND THE RIGHT ACTOR TO PLAY YOU. WE NEED TO FIND A YOUNG JOHN WAYNE.
YEAH! THE DUKE! NOW YOU'RE TALKIN'! WE SHOULD COME UP WITH A MOVIE FOR THE DUKE!
GREAT IDEA, BIFF.
YOU GO BACK TO THE HOTEL AND START THINKING ABOUT THAT WHILE WE GET THIS, UH, NIGHTMARE, FINISHED UP.

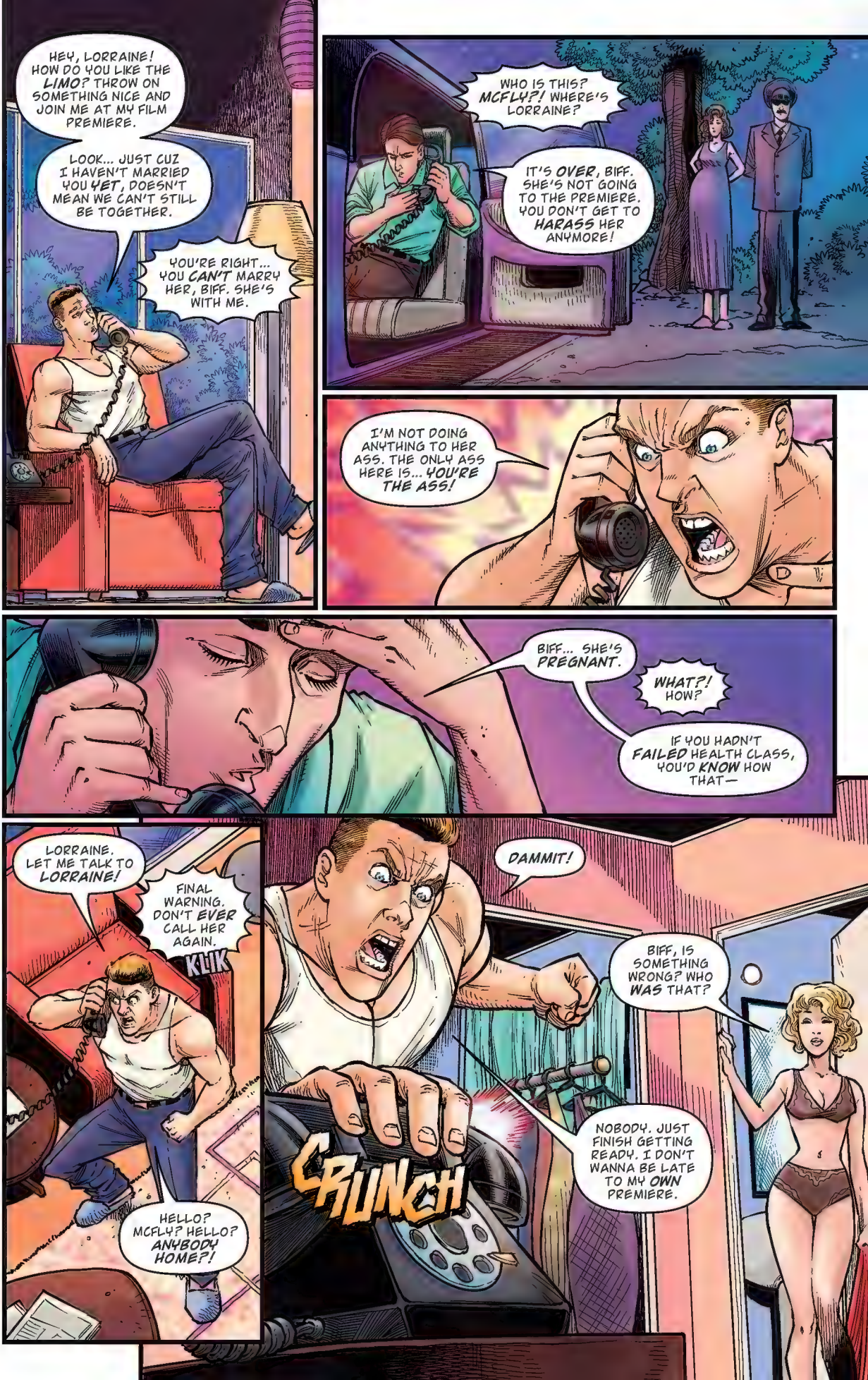
The Beverly
COULD YOU FETCH ME A TOWEL? I'M AFRAID I'M ALL WET.
I AIN'T NO POOL BOY. AND YOU'RE BLOCKIN' MY SUN. ANYONE TELL YOU, YOU MAKE A BETTER WINDOW THAN A DOOR, MISS...?
HOLY CRAP! YOU'RE— YOU'RE—
WET.
I MEAN... WOW... I'VE SEEN YOU IN THE MAGAZINES.
WHICH ONES?
OH LALA!
WHAT'S THIS?
NUTHIN' REALLY. JUST NOTES FOR A FILM IDEA.
ARE YOU A WRITER? DIRECTOR?
NAW. JUST A PRODUCER. I OWN A FILM COMPANY.
CARE TO BUY A GIRL LUNCH?

TANNEN PICTURES
TA DAH! SO, BIG PICTURE... HOW'S IT LOOK?
UNFINISHED.
IT'S MISSING SOMETHING... LIKE MY FULL NAME. THERE'S ROOM FOR IT UP THERE. SO WHAT GIVES?
IF IT MAKES YOU FEEL ANY BETTER, I DIDN'T EVEN USE MY NAME. BESIDES, WHO NAMES THEIR COMPANY BIFF, ANYWAYS?
ENOUGH CELEBRATING. NOW ONTO BUSINESS. THERE'S NO EASY WAY TO SAY THIS...
...I NEED MORE MONEY.
FOR THE STUDIO, I MEAN.
YA KEEP ASKIN' FOR MORE CASH, BUT WHEN AM I GONNA SEE SOME RESULTS?
BABY, RELAX... HOLLYWOOD IS ALL ABOUT IMAGE. WE HAVE TO LOOK SUCCESSFUL FOR PEOPLE TO TAKE US SERIOUSLY.
DELIVERY FOR MR. KESSOFF!
YOUR VEHICLE, SIR. JUST AS YOU ORDERED.
YOUR VEHICLE, BERNIE? SINCE WHEN DO YOU DRIVE A BETTER CAR THAN ME?
UH, WELL, THIS IS YOUR CAR, BIFF. IT'S, UH, A GIFT. FROM ME.
YEAH. BOUGHT WITH MY CASH.

HELLOOO... WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?!
RELAX, THEY'RE ACTRESSES. GOT A SWEETHEART DEAL ON THEM, TOO. PUT 'EM UNDER CONTRACT BEFORE WARNER BROTHERS COULD.
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GONNA SAY. BUT WE GOTTA LOOK LIKE WE'RE SUCCESSFUL.
WE? OR YOU?
WE'RE A TEAM, BABY... A TEAM! BUT WE'RE KINDA RUNNIN' LOW ON FINANCES.
SO IF YOU'RE FEELING LUCKY, BIFF, BABY...
"...MAYBE YOU OUGHTA GO HIT THE TRACK AGAIN."
TRIFECTA MANIAC 2000
CONGRATULATIONS! AROUND THESE PARTS... YOU'RE KIND OF A LEGEND.
THAT HE IS, I ASSURE YOU.
SORRY, GUYS... I AIN'T IN THE AUTOGRAPHIN' MOOD.
WE'RE NOT HERE FOR THAT, MR. TANNEN. I'M DEKE DIRKEN. I RUN THINGS HERE.
IT MIGHT BE REAL UNLUCKY FOR YOU TO EVER COME BACK HERE. UNDERSTAND?

SO WHEN ARE WE GONNA HAVE ONE OF OUR MOVIES FINISHED?
PATIENCE, BIFF BABY. THESE THINGS TAKE TIME. TWO... THREE YEARS TOPS.
WHAT NOW?
PRODUCTION PROBLEMS. CAN YOU SPARE A LITTLE MORE?
$95,000
THIS BABY RIGHT HERE. IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO ARRIVE AT CANNES.
WE DON'T EVEN HAVE A FILM YET!
THE BANK OF BIFF IS CLOSED. NO MORE TILL WE HAVE A PICTURE.
WE DO HAVE A PICTURE! THIS IS TO PAY FOR ITS PREMIERE!

Hill Valley Telegraph
SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1955
Vol. XVII, No. 22
BIFFO BOX OFFICE
HILL VALLEY NATIVE SET TO PREMIERE HOLLYWOOD FILM
DING DONG
GEORGE, ARE WE EXPECTING COMPANY THIS EVENING? CAN YOU GET THE DOOR?
GEORGE?
FAR OUT...
NEVER MIND.
MISS LORRAINE BAINES?
NO... I MEAN, YES. IT'S ACTUALLY MRS. LORRAINE MCFLY NOW.
I HAVE YOUR RIDE WAITING FOR YOU OUTSIDE.
I THINK THERE'S BEEN SOME MISUNDERSTANDING. THAT'S NOT FOR ME. YOU MUST HAVE THE WRONG HOUSE.
9303 LYON DRIVE. I'M HERE TO TAKE YOU TO THE AIRPORT AND YOUR PRIVATE JET.
EXCUSE ME. WHO SENT YOU?


HEY, LORRAINE! HOW DO YOU LIKE THE LIMO? THROW ON SOMETHING NICE AND JOIN ME AT MY FILM PREMIERE.
LOOK... JUST CUZ I HAVEN'T MARRIED YOU YET, DOESN'T MEAN WE CAN'T STILL BE TOGETHER.
YOU'RE RIGHT... YOU CAN'T MARRY HER, BIFF. SHE'S WITH ME.
WHO IS THIS? MCFLY?! WHERE'S LORRAINE?
IT'S OVER, BIFF. SHE'S NOT GOING TO THE PREMIERE. YOU DON'T GET TO HARASS HER ANYMORE!
I'M NOT DOING ANYTHING TO HER ASS. THE ONLY ASS HERE IS... YOU'RE THE ASS!
BIFF... SHE'S PREGNANT.
WHAT?! HOW?
IF YOU HADN'T FAILED HEALTH CLASS, YOU'D KNOW HOW THAT—
LORRAINE, LET ME TALK TO LORRAINE!
FINAL WARNING. DON'T EVER CALL HER AGAIN.
KLIK
HELLO? MCFLY? HELLO? ANYBODY HOME?!
DAMMIT!
CRUNCH
BIFF, IS SOMETHING WRONG? WHO WAS THAT?
NOBODY. JUST FINISH GETTING READY. I DON'T WANNA BE LATE TO MY OWN PREMIERE.

a TANNEN PICTURES Production

DREAMS of a MADMAN

starring ROCK HUDSON with JUDY GARLAND HARPO MARX BORIS KARLOFF

produced by BIFF TANNEN

SO WHAT'S THIS MOVIE ABOUT, BIFF?

HELL IF I KNOW! I HAVEN'T SEEN IT YET!

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FORWARD TO?

DEFINITELY THE POPCORN.

EXIT

MUST BE SOME SORT OF TIME TRAVEL THING.

WORST MOVIE I EVER SAW!

A COMPLETE WASTE OF TIME.

HONEY, WHAT'S THIS MOVIE ABOUT?

I HAVE NO FRIGGIN' CLUE!

DID YOU READ THE REVIEWS? EVERYONE HATES US, BERNIE!
I THINK YOU'RE OVERREACTING.
"BIFF'S BOMB IS BOOED!" "BIFF LAYS AN EGG!" "IS BIFF'S LUCK RUNNING OUT?"
NOPE... BUT MY PATIENCE IS!
EVEN MARILYN LEFT ME. SHE TOOK THE LAST TAXI OUT OF DODGE.
BIFF, BABY, YOU CAN'T EXPECT TO HIT A HOME RUN YOUR FIRST TIME AT BAT.
BUT DON'T WORRY. I'VE GOT A PLAN TO GET US BACK ON OUR FEET.
NO! WE DID THIS MOVIE YOUR WAY, SO WE'RE GONNA DO THE NEXT ONE MY WAY.
I WANT JOHN WAYNE!
LOOK, I'VE TRIED. BUT HE WON'T RETURN MY CALLS.
BESIDES, WE DON'T HAVE A SCRIPT TO SHOW HIM EVEN IF HE WANTED TO.
SINCE WHEN DO YA NEED A SCRIPT TO MAKE A MOVIE?
FINE, DON'T GET UP. I'LL GET HIM MYSELF.

HOW WAS THAT ONE, ANDY?
LET'S TRY IT ONE MORE TIME. IF YOU GRIT YOUR TEETH, DO IT BEFORE YOU KNOCK HIM DOWN. BECAUSE AFTER, YOU'RE MORE RESERVED. YOUR TEMPER IS IN CHECK.
DIRECTO
HEY, HOW YA DOIN'?!
YOU JUST GONNA STAND THERE GAWKING OR INTRODUCE YOURSELF?
BIFF TANNEN. YOU KNOW... "LUCKY" BIFF.
WELL, LUCKY, I'D LIKE A CUP OF JOE. BLACK. NOT TOO HOT.
OH... I'M NOT... YOU SEE, I'D LIKE YOU TO DO A MOVIE.
EVERYONE, LET'S TAKE 15 AND RESET.
LOOK AROUND YOU, KID. YOU THINK I DRESS THIS WAY NORMALLY?
I MEAN, FOR ME... BIFF TANNEN OF TANNEN PICTURES.
TALK TO MY AGENT.
HE HUNG UP ON ME
I CAN SEE WHY.
LOOK, I WANT YA TO STAR IN MY NEW PICTURE: THE LEGEND OF "MAD DOG" TANNEN. AND I'LL PAY YA—
NOT INTERESTED.
BESIDES, I DON'T PLAY DEGENERATE LOW-LIFE TRASH LIKE MAD DOG TANNEN.
HEY! THAT'S UNCALLED FOR. THAT'S MY GREAT GRANDFATHER YOU—

THWACK
"PILGRIM, YOU CAUSED A LOT OF TROUBLE THIS MORNING."
SO... HOW WAS IT THAT TIME?
PERFECT. THAT'S A WRAP!
Daily Scandal
35¢
The Untold Story
Jackie Kennedy
Tells On Bobby
PAGE 40
DUKE PUTS MAD DOG DOWN
IS TANNEN PICTURES FINISHED?
NO WE'RE AS STRONG AS EVER.
THEN WHY ARE INVESTORS PULLING THEIR FUNDING AFTER THE RECENT INCIDENT WITH JOHN WAYNE?
WE HAVE A FEW CREDITORS OWED PAYMENT. BUT NOTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY TO WORRY ABOUT.
WHERE IS BIFF NOW? HOW IS HE DOING?
NO COMMENT.

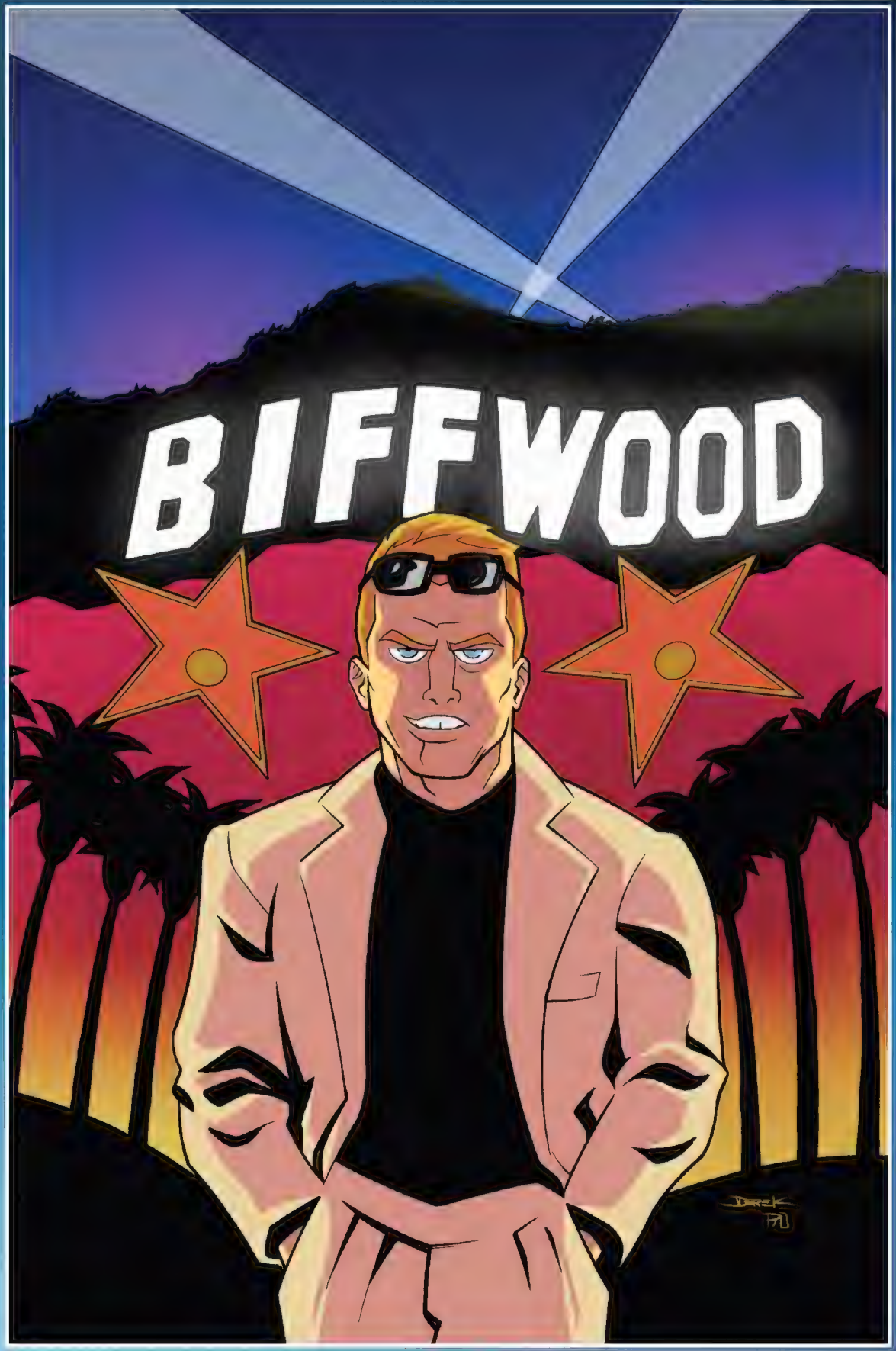
YOU LOOK LIKE THE HAIR OF THE DOG GOT YA.
WHAT'S THAT S'POSED TO MEAN? A DIG AT MY GREAT GRANDFATHER?!
SORRY. JUST AN OBSERVATION FROM ONE PATRON TO ANOTHER.
HEY! I KNOW YOU! YOU DID THAT MOVIE WITH THE CHIMP! AND CATTLE QUEEN OF MONTEZUMA!
THAT'S ME. I WAS A BIG STAR. NOW THEY ONLY WANT ME FOR TELEVISION. IF THEY WANT ME AT ALL.
IT'S THIS TOWN. HOLLYWOOD WILL CHEW YOU UP AND SPIT YOU OUT... IF YOU LET IT.
I KNOW WHAT YA MEAN.
WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY. "IF YOU GET LEMONS, MAKE LEMONADE." "READ THE HANDWRITING ON THE WALL."
SO I INTEND TO DITCH ALL THE HOLLYWOOD YES MEN, TAKE MY MONEY, AND DO SOMETHING MORE MEANINGFUL WITH MY LIFE.
MIGHT APPLY TO YOU AS WELL.
YOU'RE RIGHT. MY HANDWRITIN' AIN'T SO GOOD EITHER.
HEY! "LOSE ONE FOR THE GRIPPER."

TANNEN PICTURES
HEY, WHAT'S GOING ON?
YOU BUTTHEADS TRYING TO ROB US IN BROAD DAYLIGHT?!
EXCUSE ME, I'M LOOKING FOR BERNIE KESSOFF.
YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE.
IT'S A LEGAL MATTER. MULTIPLE ONES ACTUALLY. BY THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA.
I'LL LET HIM KNOW WHEN I SEE HIM.
GOING SOMEWHERE?
BIFF, BABY... HEY, THERE!
LOOK I WAS JUST, UM, I NEED TO TAKE A TRIP TO SEE—
IT'S OKAY, BERNIE. I FORGIVE YOU.
YOU DO?
YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT THE FILM BIZ. BUT I THINK OUR LUCK IS ABOUT TO CHANGE.
IN FACT, I'M FEELING VERY LUCKY.

GO PLACE THE BET JUST LIKE I *TOLD* YOU.
I DON'T GET WHY *YOU* CAN'T DO IT?
CUZ I'M A *CELEBRITY* AROUND HERE. WE DON'T NEED THE ATTENTION TO SCREW UP THE ODDS.
AND ASK FOR DEKE DIRKEN. TELL HIM YOU'RE BETTING FOR *ME*. HE'LL TAKE *GOOD CARE* OF YA!

Times
FINAL
SORRY I COULDN'T STICK AROUND FOR THE FUNERAL.
SO HERE'S MY KISS OFF, KESSOFF...
ZIP
BERNIE KESSOFF
HEY, YOU! STOP RIGHT THERE!
HA! BIFF TANNEN AIN'T STOPPIN' FOR NOBODY!
NEXT STOP
HILL VALLEY
88 MILES

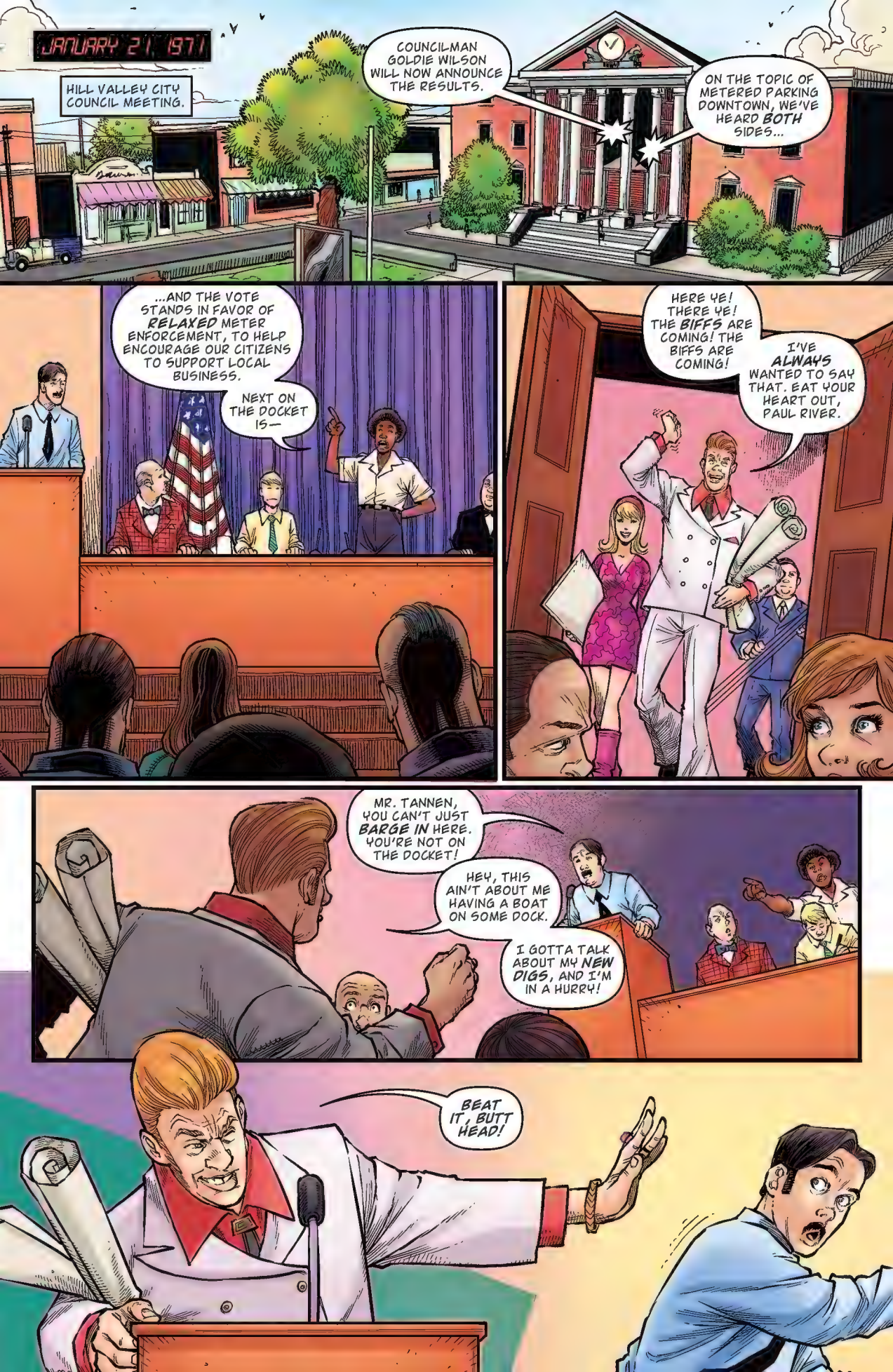
ART BY **DEREK FRIDOLFS**
COLORS BY **PAMELA LOVAS**

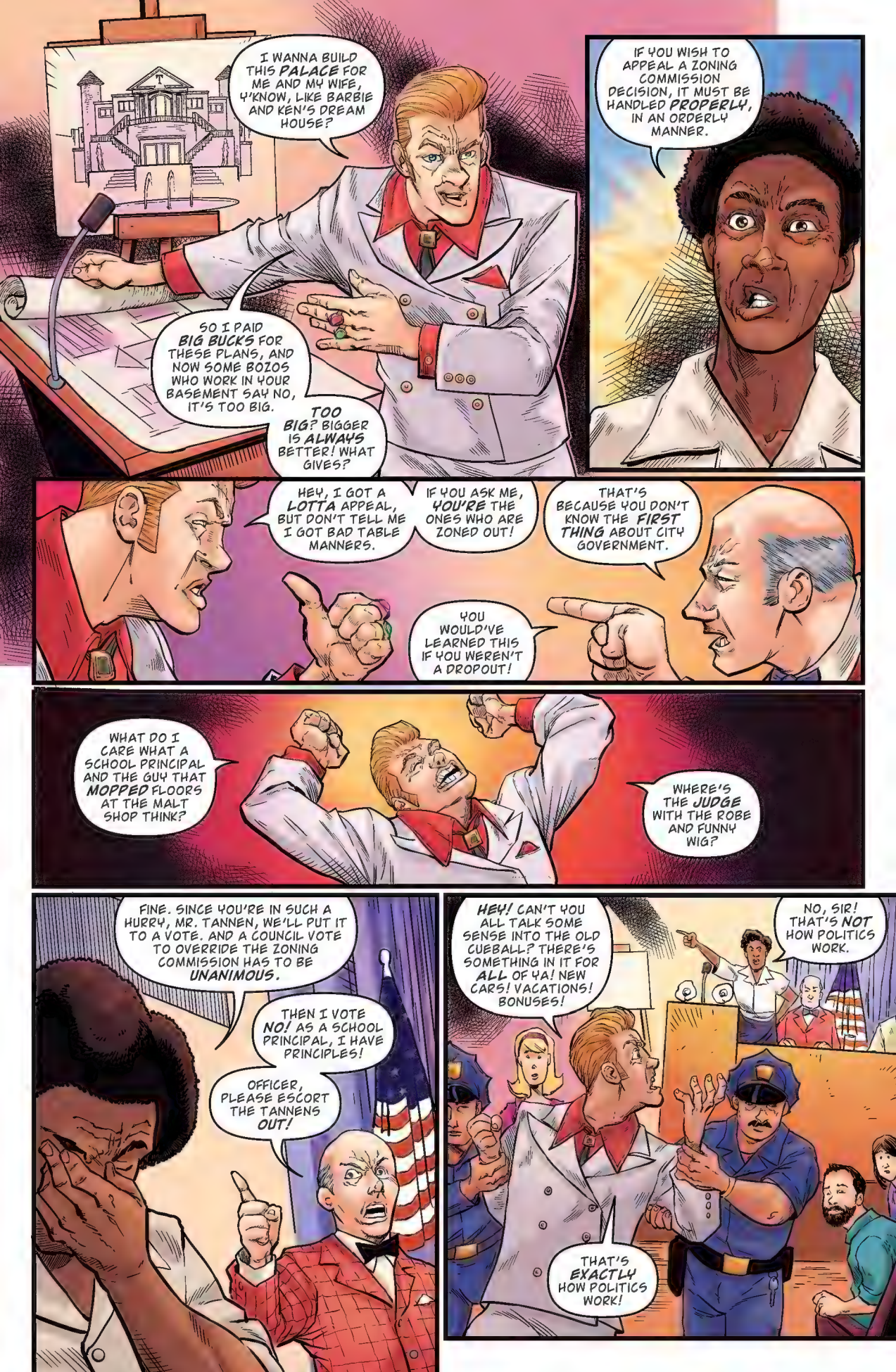


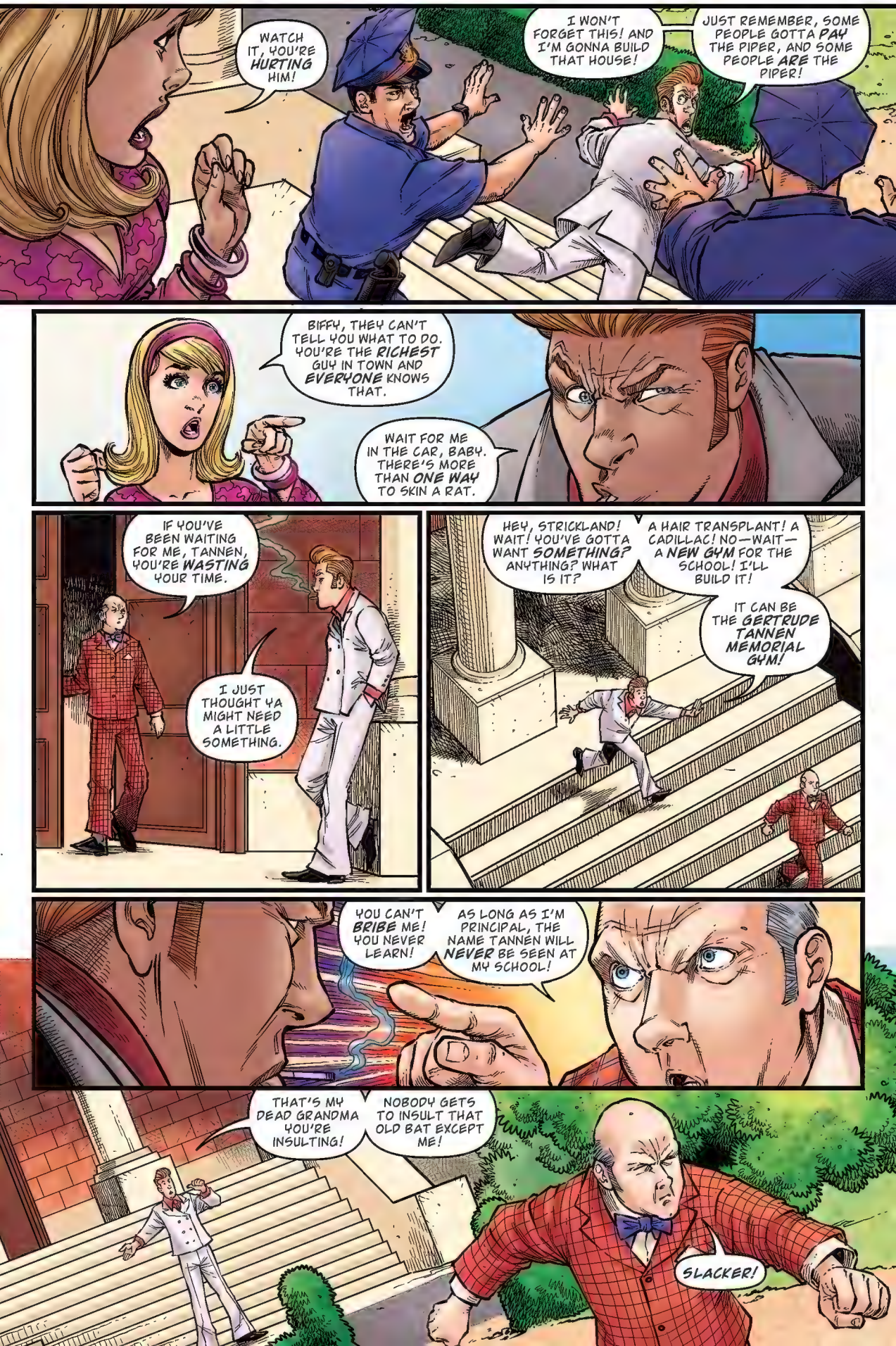
3 BIFF GOES TO TOWN

ART BY **ALAN ROBINSON**
COLORS BY **MARIA SANTAOLALLA**

DECEMBER 25, 1970
I SURE HOPE THIS CHRISTMAS WILL BE DIFFERENT...
WHAT SOUND DOES THE ROCKET SHIP MAKE, MARTY?
WELL, IF IT WERE OUT IN SPACE, IT WOULDN'T MAKE ANY SOUND BECAUSE SPACE IS A VACUUM. CAN YOU SAY VACUUM?
BACK-YOOM!
DING DONG
IT'S CHRISTMAS FOR CRYING OUT LOUD. WHO IN THE GOSH DARN HECK IS THAT?
HO HO HOOO
BURPP
UM... I THINK THAT WAS SANTA.
OR SOMEONE WHO THINKS HE IS.
HE REALLY CAN'T TAKE A HINT TO LEAVE US ALONE, CAN HE?
WHAT IS THIS NOW... 6 OR 7 YEARS HE'S SENT SOMETHING? IT'S GOT TO STOP!
Something for the little ankle biters. Happy Holidays! B.
MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST LEAVE HILL VALLEY. GET AS FAR AWAY FROM BIFF AS POSSIBLE.
SO OUR KIDS WON'T SEE THEIR GRANDPARENTS? LORRAINE, WE GREW UP HERE. OUR PARENTS DID TOO. HILL VALLEY IS HOME. AND I'LL BE... DAMNED IF I'M GOING TO LET A BULLY TAKE THAT FROM US.
I CAN HANDLE BIFF, JUST LIKE I ALWAYS HAVE.
SLOT CAR RACERS
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO—
NO. BUT I'D DO IT ALL AGAIN IF I HAD TO.

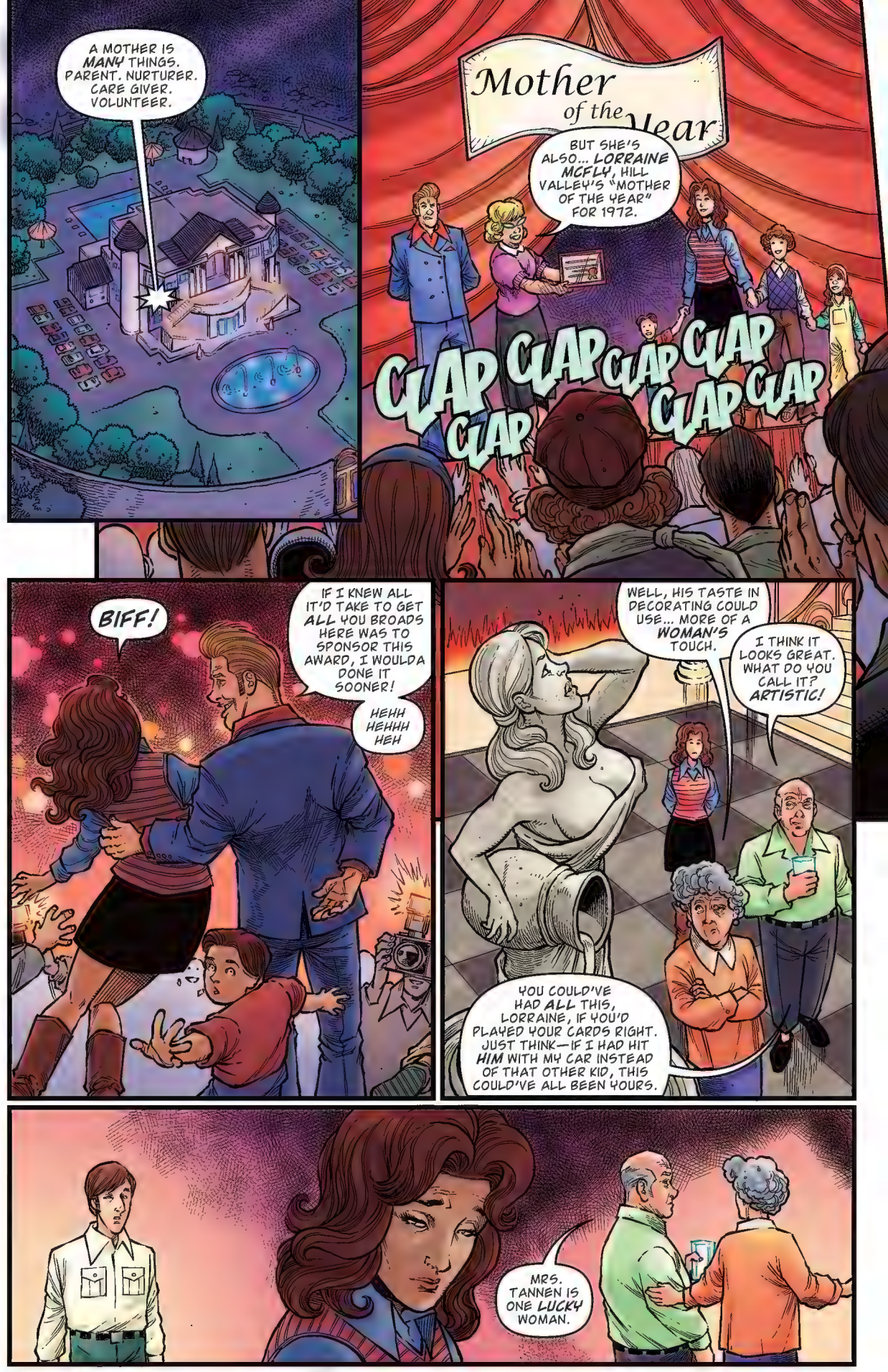

JANUARY 21, 1971
HILL VALLEY CITY COUNCIL MEETING.
COUNCILMAN GOLDIE WILSON WILL NOW ANNOUNCE THE RESULTS.
ON THE TOPIC OF METERED PARKING DOWNTOWN, WE'VE HEARD BOTH SIDES...
...AND THE VOTE STANDS IN FAVOR OF RELAXED METER ENFORCEMENT, TO HELP ENCOURAGE OUR CITIZENS TO SUPPORT LOCAL BUSINESS.
NEXT ON THE DOCKET IS—
HERE YE! THERE YE! THE BIFFS ARE COMING! THE BIFFS ARE COMING!
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SAY THAT. EAT YOUR HEART OUT, PAUL RIVER.
MR. TANNEN, YOU CAN'T JUST BARGE IN HERE. YOU'RE NOT ON THE DOCKET!
HEY, THIS AIN'T ABOUT ME HAVING A BOAT ON SOME DOCK.
I GOTTA TALK ABOUT MY NEW DIGS, AND I'M IN A HURRY!
BEAT IT, BUTT HEAD!


I WANNA BUILD THIS PALACE FOR ME AND MY WIFE, Y'KNOW, LIKE BARBIE AND KEN'S DREAM HOUSE?
SO I PAID BIG BUCKS FOR THESE PLANS, AND NOW SOME BOZOS WHO WORK IN YOUR BASEMENT SAY NO, IT'S TOO BIG.
TOO BIG? BIGGER IS ALWAYS BETTER! WHAT GIVES?
IF YOU WISH TO APPEAL A ZONING COMMISSION DECISION, IT MUST BE HANDLED PROPERLY, IN AN ORDERLY MANNER.
HEY, I GOT A LOTTA APPEAL, BUT DON'T TELL ME I GOT BAD TABLE MANNERS.
IF YOU ASK ME, YOU'RE THE ONES WHO ARE ZONED OUT!
THAT'S BECAUSE YOU DON'T KNOW THE FIRST THING ABOUT CITY GOVERNMENT.
YOU WOULD'VE LEARNED THIS IF YOU WEREN'T A DROPOUT!
WHAT DO I CARE WHAT A SCHOOL PRINCIPAL AND THE GUY THAT MOPPED FLOORS AT THE MALT SHOP THINK?
WHERE'S THE JUDGE WITH THE ROBE AND FUNNY WIG?
FINE. SINCE YOU'RE IN SUCH A HURRY, MR. TANNEN, WE'LL PUT IT TO A VOTE. AND A COUNCIL VOTE TO OVERRIDE THE ZONING COMMISSION HAS TO BE UNANIMOUS.
THEN I VOTE NO! AS A SCHOOL PRINCIPAL, I HAVE PRINCIPLES!
OFFICER, PLEASE ESCORT THE TANNENS OUT!
HEY! CAN'T YOU ALL TALK SOME SENSE INTO THE OLD CUEBALL? THERE'S SOMETHING IN IT FOR ALL OF YA! NEW CARS! VACATIONS! BONUSES!
NO, SIR! THAT'S NOT HOW POLITICS WORK.
THAT'S EXACTLY HOW POLITICS WORK!


WATCH IT, YOU'RE HURTING HIM!
I WON'T FORGET THIS! AND I'M GONNA BUILD THAT HOUSE!
JUST REMEMBER, SOME PEOPLE GOTTA PAY THE PIPER, AND SOME PEOPLE ARE THE PIPER!
BIFFY, THEY CAN'T TELL YOU WHAT TO DO. YOU'RE THE RICHEST GUY IN TOWN AND EVERYONE KNOWS THAT.
WAIT FOR ME IN THE CAR, BABY. THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO SKIN A RAT.
IF YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR ME, TANNEN, YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME.
I JUST THOUGHT YA MIGHT NEED A LITTLE SOMETHING.
HEY, STRICKLAND! WAIT! YOU'VE GOTTA WANT SOMETHING? ANYTHING? WHAT IS IT?
A HAIR TRANSPLANT! A CADILLAC! NO—WAIT—A NEW GYM FOR THE SCHOOL! I'LL BUILD IT!
IT CAN BE THE GERTRUDE TANNEN MEMORIAL GYM!
YOU CAN'T BRIBE ME! YOU NEVER LEARN!
AS LONG AS I'M PRINCIPAL, THE NAME TANNEN WILL NEVER BE SEEN AT MY SCHOOL!
THAT'S MY DEAD GRANDMA YOU'RE INSULTING!
NOBODY GETS TO INSULT THAT OLD BAT EXCEPT ME!
SLACKER!

LATER...
TO THINK, ALL THESE YEARS AND STRICKLAND STILL WON'T CUT YOU ANY SLACK.
SHUT UP, YOU IDIOT! HE DOESN'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT.
WE'RE HERE TO REMEMBER THE GOOD TIMES.
CLINK
YA KNOW... LORRAINE'S THE ONLY GIRL I EVER REALLY WANTED.
BIFF... YOU KNOW SHE'S MARRIED NOW, RIGHT?
SO AM I! TWICE! BUT BIFF TANNEN ALWAYS GETS WHAT HE WANTS.
AND WHAT I WANT FIRST IS THAT NEW HOUSE.
WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN MIND?
REMEMBER THAT GRADUATION PRANK? THIS ONE'S EVEN BETTER.
YEAH, THIS ONE'S GONNA BE HOT!
GAS
GAS

JUDY, HOLD ALL MY CALLS. AND PUSH BACK ANY APPOINTMENTS UNTIL THIS AFTERNOON. DO I HAVE ANY MESSAGES?
ONLY A PACKAGE THAT SOMEONE LEFT FOR YOU. I PLACED IT ON YOUR DESK.
NCIPAL STRICKLAN
"Thanks for standing up to Tannen and taking the heat."
IT'S GOOD TO KNOW THAT SOMEONE APPRECIATES PRINCIPLES.
BOOOM
BBRRRRINNNGGG
FSSSSSSHHH
THIS ISN'T A DRILL! EVERYONE STAY SINGLE FILE! MOVE!
MOVE!
Hill Valley
SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1955
HIGH SCHOOL FIRE SUSPICIOUS
Strickland suspended by City Council during investigation
Hill Valley Telegraph
SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1955
TANNEN MANSION PLANS APPROVED

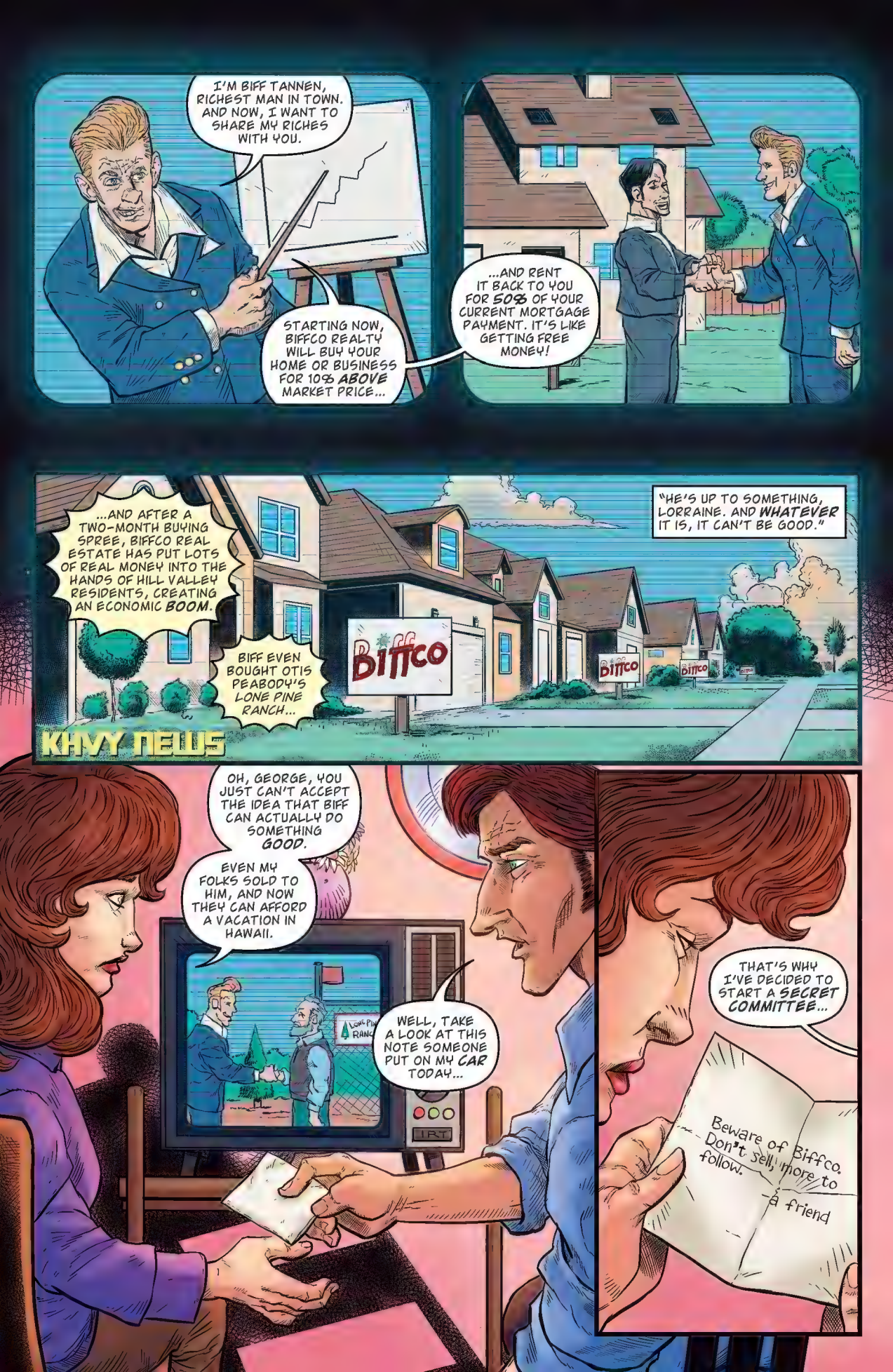

A MOTHER IS MANY THINGS. PARENT. NURTURER. CARE GIVER. VOLUNTEER.
Mother of the Year
BUT SHE'S ALSO... LORRAINE MCFLY, HILL VALLEY'S "MOTHER OF THE YEAR" FOR 1972.
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP
BIFF!
IF I KNEW ALL IT'D TAKE TO GET ALL YOU BROADS HERE WAS TO SPONSOR THIS AWARD, I WOULDA DONE IT SOONER!
HEHH HEHHH HEH
WELL, HIS TASTE IN DECORATING COULD USE... MORE OF A WOMAN'S TOUCH.
I THINK IT LOOKS GREAT. WHAT DO YOU CALL IT? ARTISTIC!
YOU COULD'VE HAD ALL THIS, LORRAINE, IF YOU'D PLAYED YOUR CARDS RIGHT. JUST THINK—IF I HAD HIT HIM WITH MY CAR INSTEAD OF THAT OTHER KID, THIS COULD'VE ALL BEEN YOURS.
MRS. TANNEN IS ONE LUCKY WOMAN.

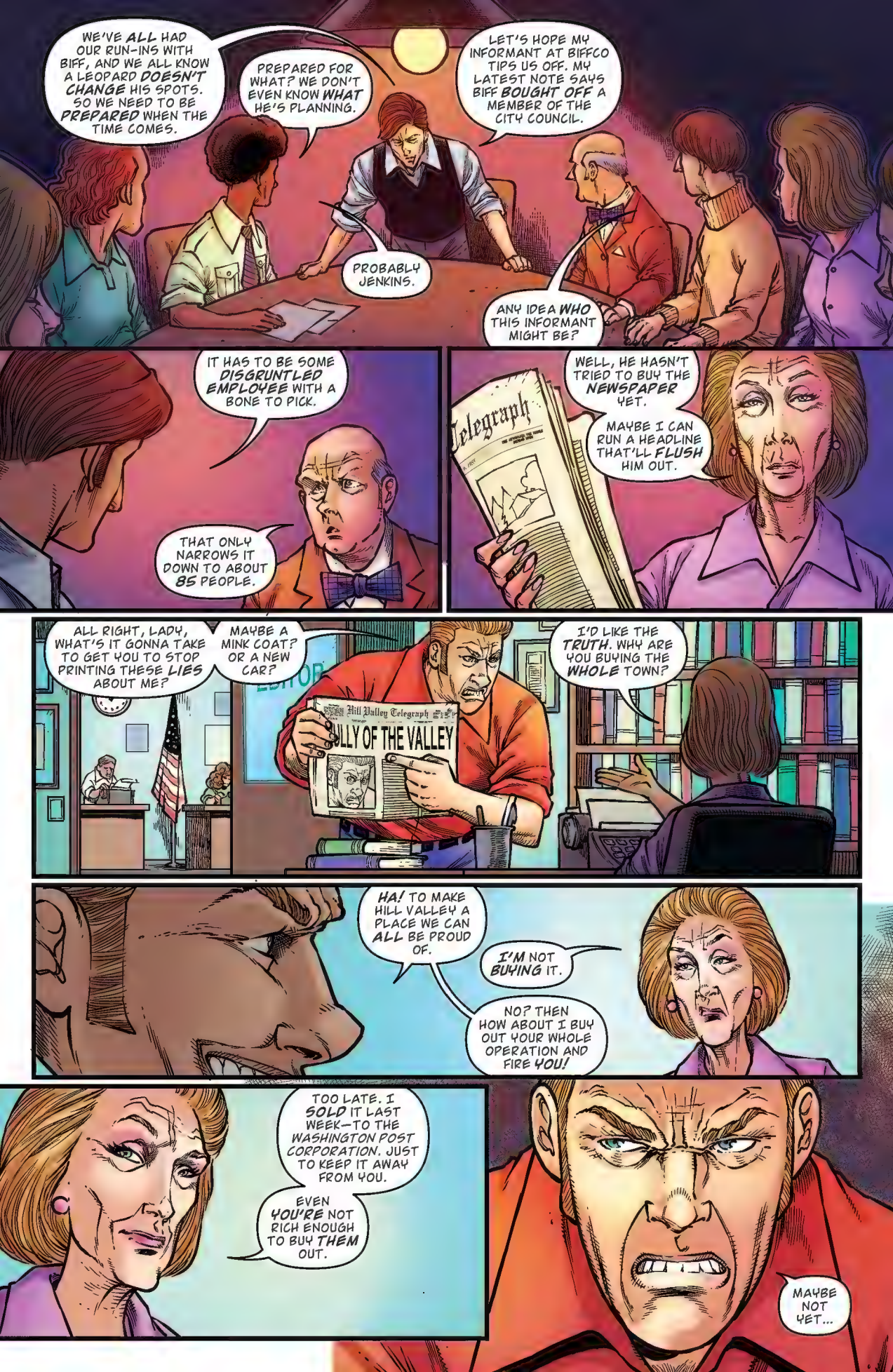
HI, FRANK. WHAT CAN I DO YA FOR?
I'VE DRAWN UP THE PLANS FOR THE ROOM WE'RE ADDING TO YOUR MANSION, BUT I NEED TO ASK BIFF SOMETHING. CAN HE TALK?
HE'S WITH THE BOYS AT THE MOMENT. GUY STUFF.
VALLEY RACING ASSOCIATION
BIFF TANNEN
$1,000,000
MAYBE IT'S A QUESTION THAT YOU CAN ANSWER THEN. WHY DO YOU HAVE A FALLOUT SHELTER?
IN THE MANSION? I'VE NEVER SEEN IT. WHERE IS IT?
LOOK, IT'S NOT SOMETHING I INSTALLED. BUT IT MIGHT BE A PROBLEM IF IT'S LOCATED NEAR MY CONSTRUCTION.
HE NEVER TOLD ME.
HE SHOULD. IT'S A SAFE ROOM. YOU CAN KEEP ANYTHING IN THERE.
HONEY, WE'RE OUTTA BEER. GO FETCH US SOME, WOULDJA?
IT'S GOTTA BE HERE SOMEWHERE. WHERE DID HE HIDE IT?

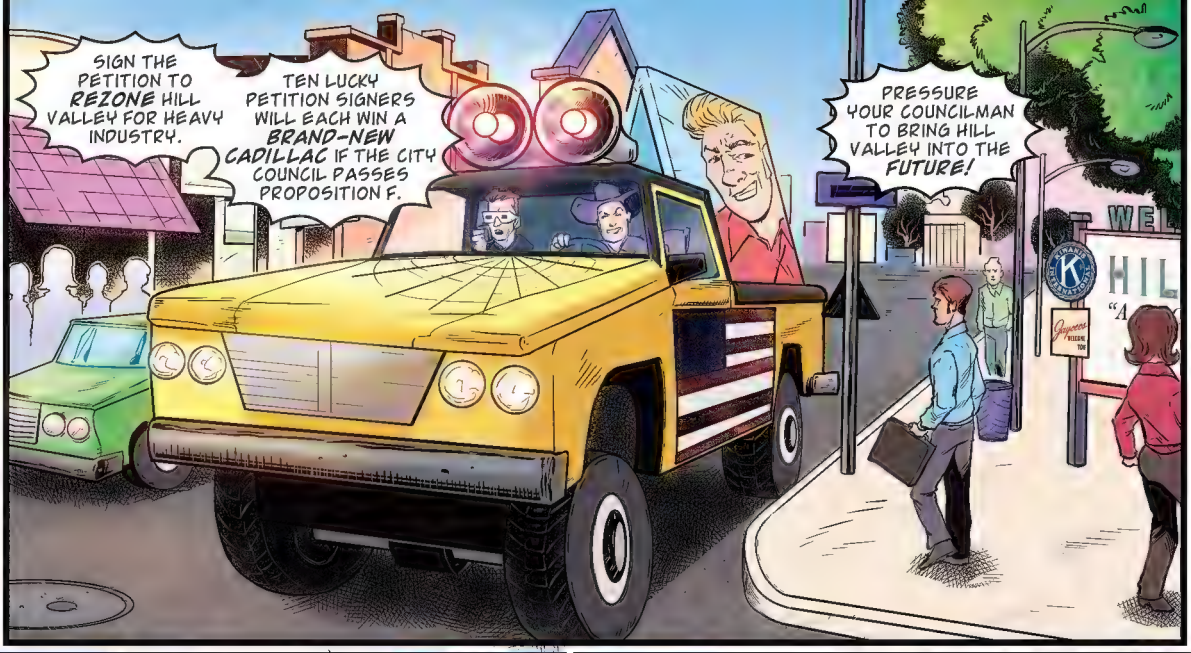
REALLY? HE DIDN'T.
HE DID!
CLICK
YOU DIDN'T GET OUR DRINKS.

YOU'RE HAVING AN AFFAIR?! DOWN HERE?! WITH THE "MOTHER OF THE YEAR?!"
BABS, SWEETIE, LISTEN—NO, I'M NOT. I SWEAR!
I GOT EYES, BIFF. AND I'D SAY, YOU'RE THE MOTHER OF THE YEAR! THE WHOLE DECADE, EVEN!
IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK. SHE'S JUST—THE ONE THAT GOT AWAY.
WELL, I'M THE ONE THAT'S GOING AWAY! FAST AS I CAN!
NO, YOU'RE NOT! NOBODY WALKS OUT ON BIFF TANNEN!
I AIN'T WALKIN'! I'M RUNNIN'!
SLAP
YOU'LL BE HEARING FROM MY ATTORNEY, YOU JERK.
YEAH?! WELL... DON'T LET THE WINDOW HIT YA ON THE WAY OUT!

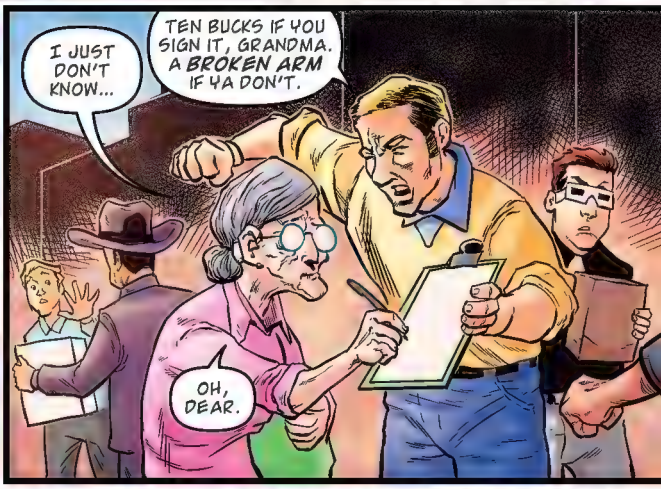
MR. TANNEN, IT'S TIME WE HAD A LITTLE TALK.
WHO'RE YOU?! THIS IS PRIVATE PROPERTY! YOU'RE TRESPASSING! WHY DON'T YOU MAKE LIKE A TREE—
I'M WITH THE GOVERNMENT. AND UNCLE SAM HAS BEEN WATCHING YOU, MR. TANNEN.
WHO, THAT GUY WITH THE HAT AND BEARD? LIKE SANTA? SO, WHAT, AM I ON THE NAUGHTY LIST?
YES, ACTUALLY. YOU SEE, WE PAY ATTENTION TO ALL OF OUR WEALTHIEST TAXPAYERS. AND OUR NON-TAXPAYERS. WHICH INCLUDES YOU.
SO IF YOU'LL HELP US, WE CAN MAKE SURE YOU WON'T EVER HEAR FROM THE I.R.S.
I'M LISTENING.
WE HAVE CERTAIN "PROBLEMS" THAT WE PREFER TO TURN OVER TO THE PRIVATE SECTOR, TO GIVE US WHAT'S KNOWN AS "PLAUSIBLE DENIABILITY."
THAT SOUNDS LIKE FANCY LAWYER TALK FOR "ALIBI."
EXACTLY. YOU'LL HAVE A NEW CORPORATION. EXPERT ADVISERS. A GUARANTEED SOURCE OF INCOME. NEW FRIENDS IN THE NIXON ADMINISTRATION.
YOU'LL NOT ONLY BE THE RICHEST MAN IN HILL VALLEY, YOU'LL SOON BE THE MOST POWERFUL.
AND, MR. TANNEN? I'LL BET A WOMAN LIKE THAT WOULD BE ATTRACTED TO A MAN WITH POWER.
KEEP TALKIN', MISTER...

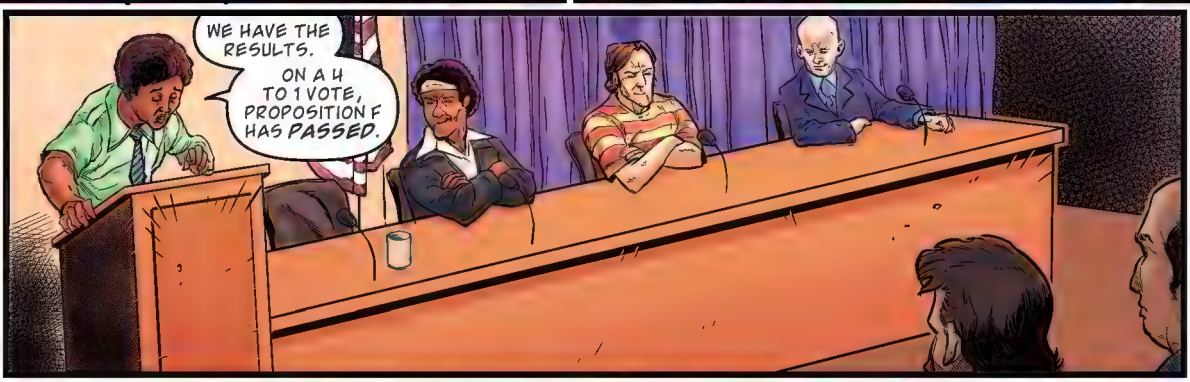

I'M BIFF TANNEN, RICHEST MAN IN TOWN. AND NOW, I WANT TO SHARE MY RICHES WITH YOU.
STARTING NOW, BIFFCO REALTY WILL BUY YOUR HOME OR BUSINESS FOR 10% ABOVE MARKET PRICE...
...AND RENT IT BACK TO YOU FOR 50% OF YOUR CURRENT MORTGAGE PAYMENT. IT'S LIKE GETTING FREE MONEY!
...AND AFTER A TWO-MONTH BUYING SPREE, BIFFCO REAL ESTATE HAS PUT LOTS OF REAL MONEY INTO THE HANDS OF HILL VALLEY RESIDENTS, CREATING AN ECONOMIC BOOM.
BIFF EVEN BOUGHT OTIS PEABODY'S LONE PINE RANCH...
"HE'S UP TO SOMETHING, LORRAINE. AND WHATEVER IT IS, IT CAN'T BE GOOD."
BIFFCO
KHYY NELLS
OH, GEORGE, YOU JUST CAN'T ACCEPT THE IDEA THAT BIFF CAN ACTUALLY DO SOMETHING GOOD.
EVEN MY FOLKS SOLD TO HIM, AND NOW THEY CAN AFFORD A VACATION IN HAWAII.
WELL, TAKE A LOOK AT THIS NOTE SOMEONE PUT ON MY CAR TODAY...
THAT'S WHY I'VE DECIDED TO START A SECRET COMMITTEE...
Beware of Biffco. Don't sell, more to follow.
A friend


WE'VE ALL HAD OUR RUN-INS WITH BIFF, AND WE ALL KNOW A LEOPARD DOESN'T CHANGE HIS SPOTS. SO WE NEED TO BE PREPARED WHEN THE TIME COMES.
PREPARED FOR WHAT? WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT HE'S PLANNING.
LET'S HOPE MY INFORMANT AT BIFFCO TIPS US OFF. MY LATEST NOTE SAYS BIFF BOUGHT OFF A MEMBER OF THE CITY COUNCIL.
PROBABLY JENKINS.
ANY IDEA WHO THIS INFORMANT MIGHT BE?
IT HAS TO BE SOME DISGRUNTLED EMPLOYEE WITH A BONE TO PICK.
THAT ONLY NARROWS IT DOWN TO ABOUT 85 PEOPLE.
Telegraph
WELL, HE HASN'T TRIED TO BUY THE NEWSPAPER YET.
MAYBE I CAN RUN A HEADLINE THAT'LL FLUSH HIM OUT.
ALL RIGHT, LADY, WHAT'S IT GONNA TAKE TO GET YOU TO STOP PRINTING THESE LIES ABOUT ME?
MAYBE A MINK COAT? OR A NEW CAR?
Hill Valley Telegraph
BULLY OF THE VALLEY
I'D LIKE THE TRUTH. WHY ARE YOU BUYING THE WHOLE TOWN?
HA! TO MAKE HILL VALLEY A PLACE WE CAN ALL BE PROUD OF.
I'M NOT BUYING IT.
NO? THEN HOW ABOUT I BUY OUT YOUR WHOLE OPERATION AND FIRE YOU!
TOO LATE. I SOLD IT LAST WEEK—TO THE WASHINGTON POST CORPORATION. JUST TO KEEP IT AWAY FROM YOU.
EVEN YOU'RE NOT RICH ENOUGH TO BUY THEM OUT.
MAYBE NOT YET...

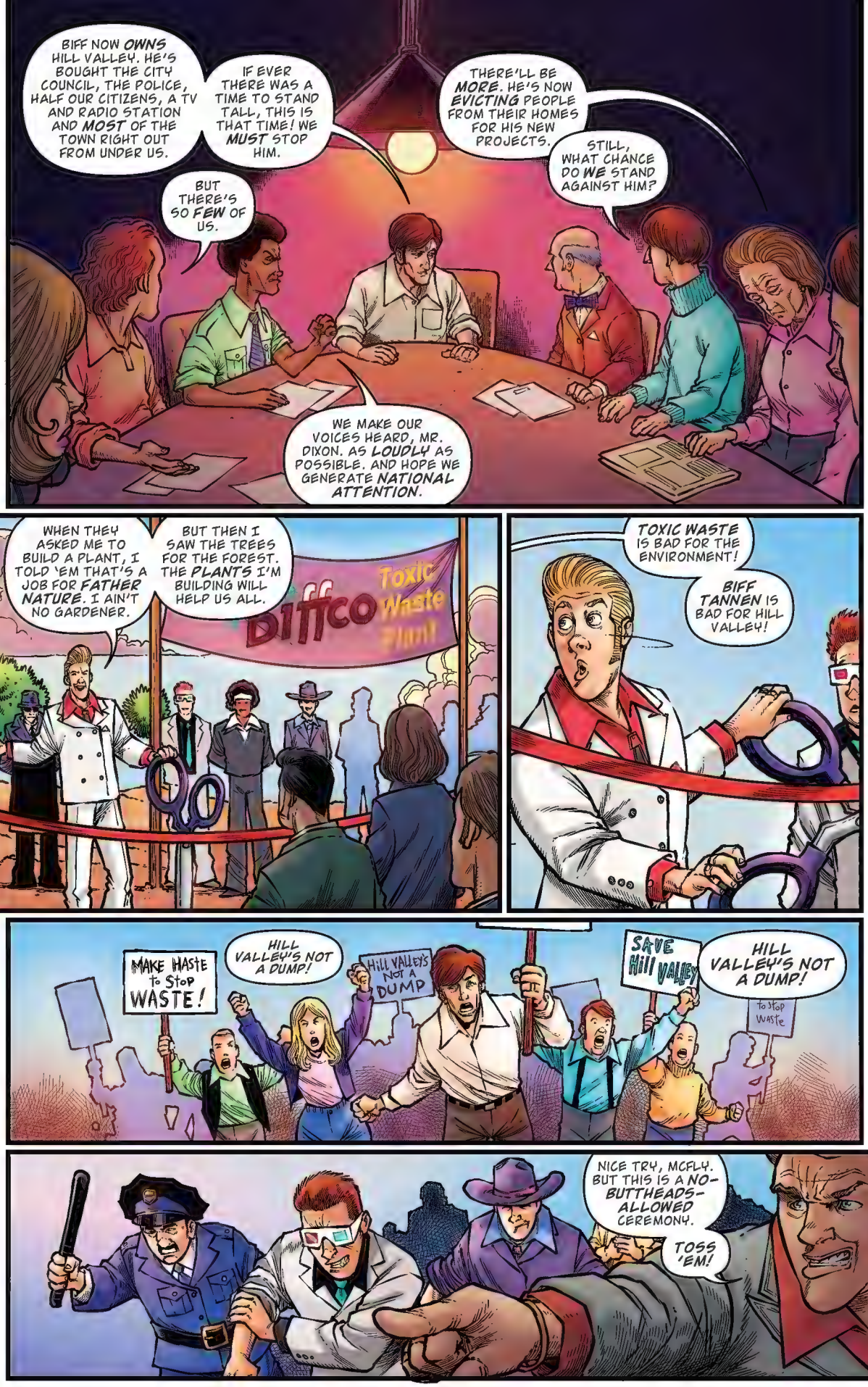

SIGN THE PETITION TO REZONE HILL VALLEY FOR HEAVY INDUSTRY.
TEN LUCKY PETITION SIGNERS WILL EACH WIN A BRAND-NEW CADILLAC IF THE CITY COUNCIL PASSES PROPOSITION F.
PRESSURE YOUR COUNCILMAN TO BRING HILL VALLEY INTO THE FUTURE!

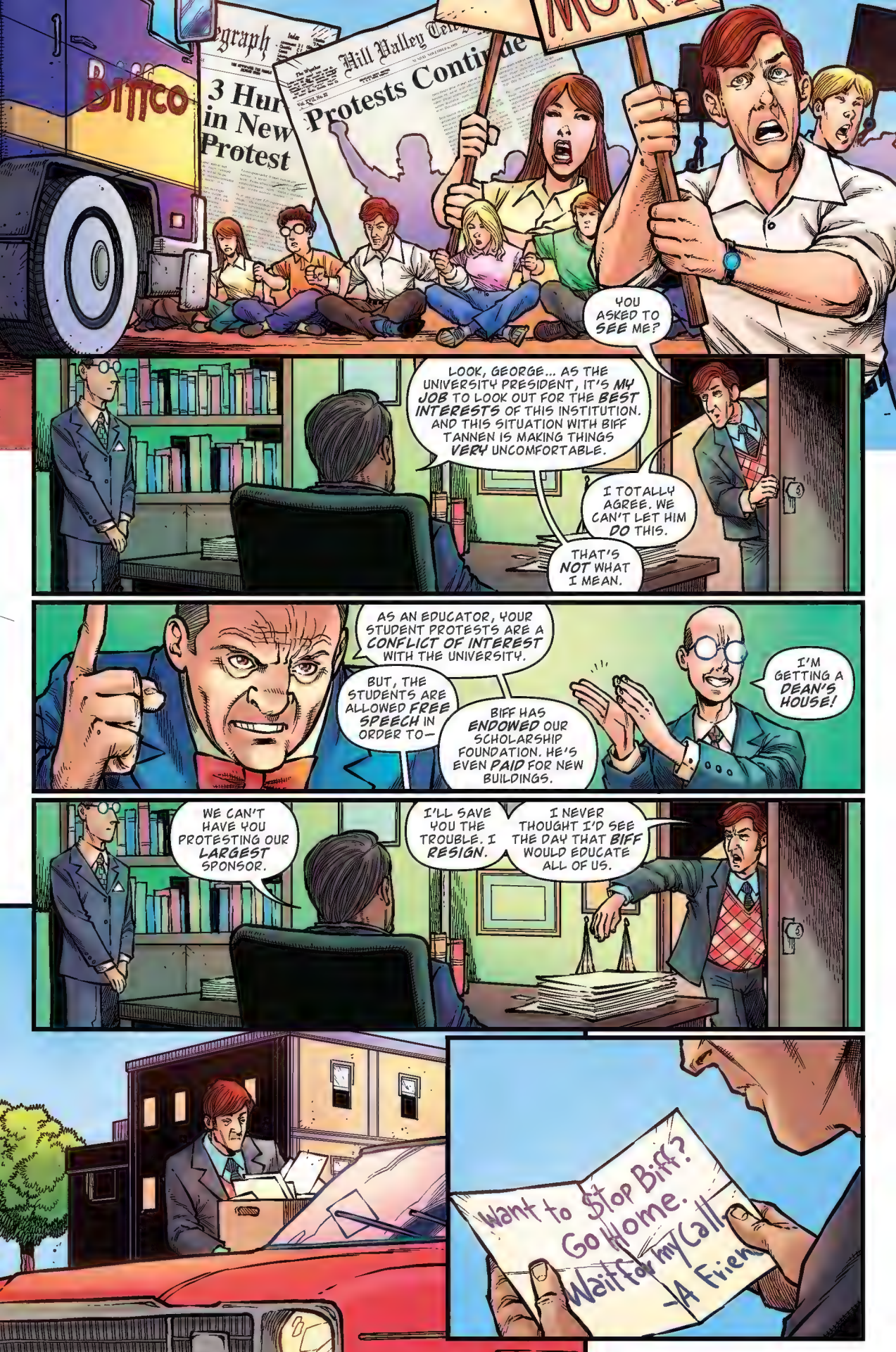
REMEMBER, THIS ISN'T JUST FOR ME, BUT FOR ALL OF HILL VALLEY. WITH PROP F, EVERYONE'S A WINNER!
RECORDING LIVE
"F" TO YOU! "F" TO EVERYONE! "F" YES!

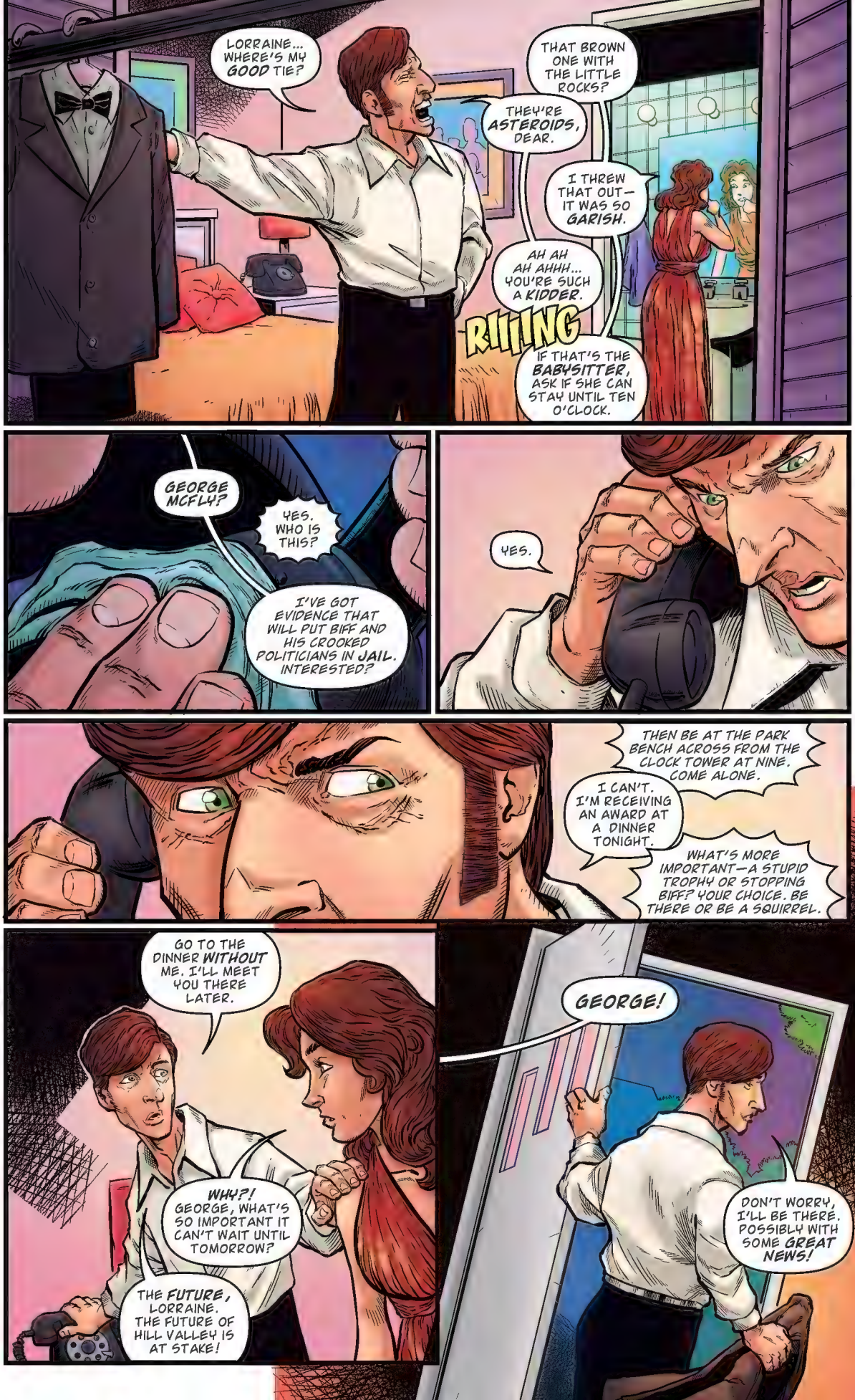

I JUST DON'T KNOW...
TEN BUCKS IF YOU SIGN IT, GRANDMA. A BROKEN ARM IF YA DON'T.
OH, DEAR.


WE HAVE THE RESULTS.
ON A 4 TO 1 VOTE, PROPOSITION F HAS PASSED.

CADILLACS FOR EVERYONE!
ALL EXCEPT FOR YOU, WILSON!


BIFF NOW OWNS HILL VALLEY. HE'S BOUGHT THE CITY COUNCIL, THE POLICE, HALF OUR CITIZENS, A TV AND RADIO STATION AND MOST OF THE TOWN RIGHT OUT FROM UNDER US.
IF EVER THERE WAS A TIME TO STAND TALL, THIS IS THAT TIME! WE MUST STOP HIM.
THERE'LL BE MORE. HE'S NOW EVICTING PEOPLE FROM THEIR HOMES FOR HIS NEW PROJECTS.
STILL, WHAT CHANCE DO WE STAND AGAINST HIM?
BUT THERE'S SO FEW OF US.
WE MAKE OUR VOICES HEARD, MR. DIXON. AS LOUDLY AS POSSIBLE. AND HOPE WE GENERATE NATIONAL ATTENTION.
WHEN THEY ASKED ME TO BUILD A PLANT, I TOLD 'EM THAT'S A JOB FOR FATHER NATURE. I AIN'T NO GARDENER.
BUT THEN I SAW THE TREES FOR THE FOREST. THE PLANTS I'M BUILDING WILL HELP US ALL.
Biffco Toxic Waste Plant
TOXIC WASTE IS BAD FOR THE ENVIRONMENT!
BIFF TANNEN IS BAD FOR HILL VALLEY!
MAKE HASTE to Stop WASTE!
HILL VALLEY'S NOT A DUMP!
Hill Valley's Not A DUMP
SAVE Hill Valley
HILL VALLEY'S NOT A DUMP!
to Stop Waste
NICE TRY, MCFLY. BUT THIS IS A NO-BUTTHEADS-ALLOWED CEREMONY.
TOSS 'EM!


Biffco
3 Hur
in New
Protest
Protests Contin
YOU ASKED TO SEE ME?
LOOK, GEORGE... AS THE UNIVERSITY PRESIDENT, IT'S MY JOB TO LOOK OUT FOR THE BEST INTERESTS OF THIS INSTITUTION. AND THIS SITUATION WITH BIFF TANNEN IS MAKING THINGS VERY UNCOMFORTABLE.
I TOTALLY AGREE. WE CAN'T LET HIM DO THIS.
THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEAN.
AS AN EDUCATOR, YOUR STUDENT PROTESTS ARE A CONFLICT OF INTEREST WITH THE UNIVERSITY.
BUT, THE STUDENTS ARE ALLOWED FREE SPEECH IN ORDER TO—
BIFF HAS ENDOWED OUR SCHOLARSHIP FOUNDATION. HE'S EVEN PAID FOR NEW BUILDINGS.
I'M GETTING A DEAN'S HOUSE!
WE CAN'T HAVE YOU PROTESTING OUR LARGEST SPONSOR.
I'LL SAVE YOU THE TROUBLE. I RESIGN.
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THE DAY THAT BIFF WOULD EDUCATE ALL OF US.
Want to Stop Biff?
Go Home.
Wait for my Call.
-A Frien

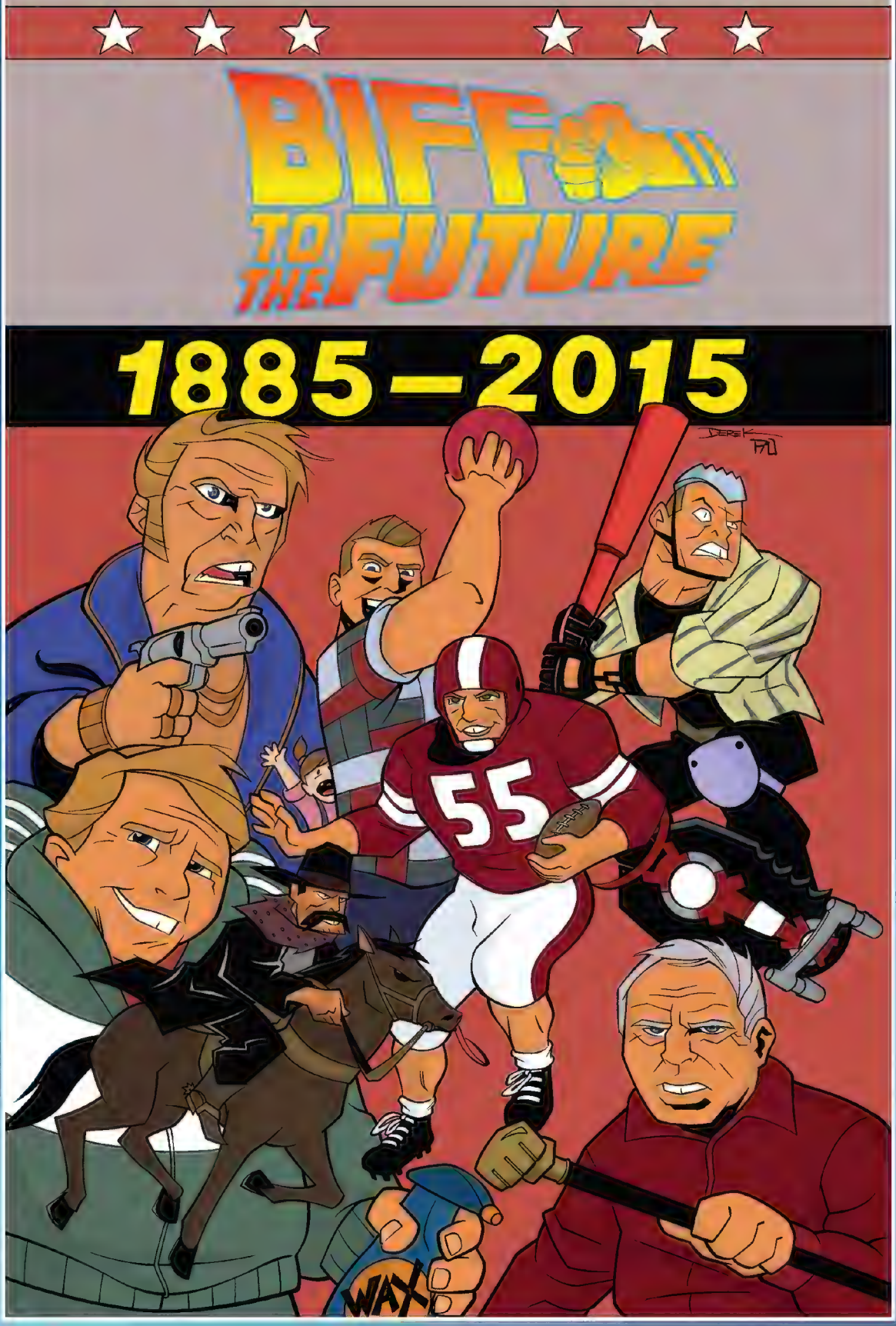

LORRAINE... WHERE'S MY GOOD TIE?
THAT BROWN ONE WITH THE LITTLE ROCKS?
THEY'RE ASTEROIDS, DEAR.
I THREW THAT OUT— IT WAS SO GARISH.
AH AH AH AHHH... YOU'RE SUCH A KIDDER.
RIIING
IF THAT'S THE BABYSITTER, ASK IF SHE CAN STAY UNTIL TEN O'CLOCK.
GEORGE MCFLY?
YES, WHO IS THIS?
I'VE GOT EVIDENCE THAT WILL PUT BIFF AND HIS CROOKED POLITICIANS IN JAIL. INTERESTED?
YES.
THEN BE AT THE PARK BENCH ACROSS FROM THE CLOCK TOWER AT NINE. COME ALONE.
I CAN'T. I'M RECEIVING AN AWARD AT A DINNER TONIGHT.
WHAT'S MORE IMPORTANT—A STUPID TROPHY OR STOPPING BIFF? YOUR CHOICE. BE THERE OR BE A SQUIRREL.
GO TO THE DINNER WITHOUT ME. I'LL MEET YOU THERE LATER.
WHY?! GEORGE, WHAT'S SO IMPORTANT IT CAN'T WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW?
THE FUTURE, LORRAINE. THE FUTURE OF HILL VALLEY IS AT STAKE!
GEORGE!
DON'T WORRY, I'LL BE THERE. POSSIBLY WITH SOME GREAT NEWS!

HE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE HERE AN HOUR AGO.
SORRY, I CAN'T DELAY THINGS ANY LONGER. WE'VE GOT TO START WITHOUT HIM.
GEORGE IS A NO SHOW? DID HE GET WARM FEET?
BIFF, I'M WORRIED. REALLY. THIS ISN'T LIKE HIM.
TELL YA WHAT, LORRAINE. FOR YOU, I'LL GET MY GUYS AND WE'LL FIND HIM. JUST LIKE CARJACK. YOU KNOW... THAT DETECTIVE WITH THE BALD HEAD.
"IF GEORGE IS OUT THERE, WE'LL FIND HIM."
9:20. I'VE BEEN STOOD UP.
HUH?
KA-THUNK

SCREEECH
GAHH!
HILL VALLEY USED TO BE A SAFE PLACE.
BUT IT'S LIKE YOU CAN'T EVEN WALK THE STREETS ALONE AT NIGHT ANYMORE.
YOU CAN'T SCARE ME, BIFF. I'VE FACED BULLIES BEFORE. I'VE FACED YOU BEFORE. WHAT DID YOU DO TO MY INFORMANT?
STILL SO GULLIBLE, MCFLY. THERE AIN'T NO HARMONICA BLOWER TURNING EVIDENCE ON ME. I MADE THAT CALL, AND LEFT THOSE NOTES, YA BUTTHEAD.
YOU'RE LIKE A BUG IN MY EAR. ALWAYS BUZZING AROUND MY BUSINESS.
BUT I DON'T NEED A FLY-SWATTER TO KILL A MCFLY.
BANG

HA! WHADDAYA KNOW?
HIS SHOE REALLY WAS UNTIED AFTER ALL.

ART BY **DEREK FRIDOLFS**
COLORS BY **PAMELA LOVAS**



4 BIFF GOES TO WASHINGTON

ART BY **ALAN ROBINSON**
COLORS BY **MARIA SANTAOLALLA**

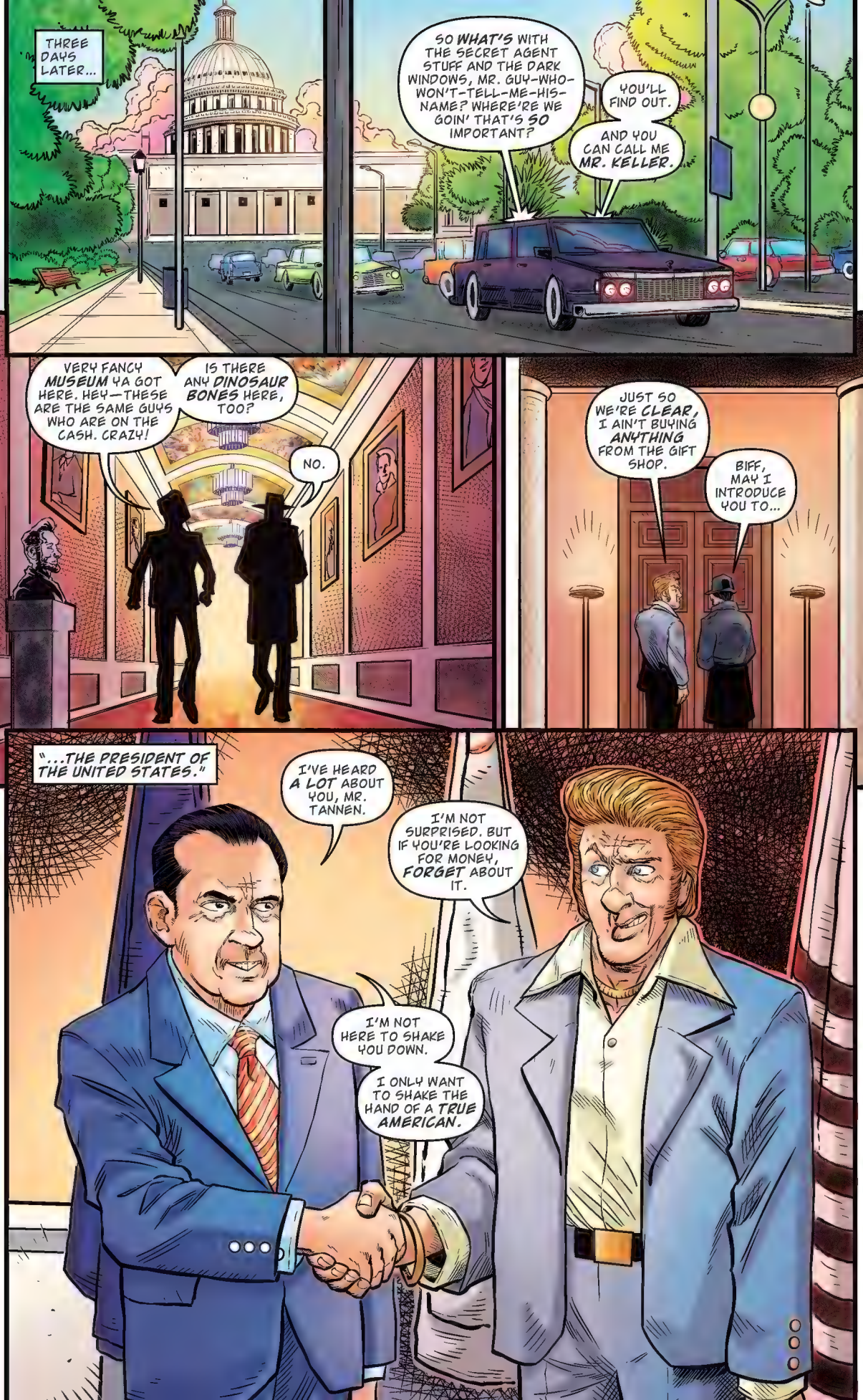
HOW DID IT ALL COME TO THIS? WHAT HAPPENED WITH GEORGE...
...AND NOW MY HOUSE IS BEING FORECLOSED ON. MY BABY BROTHER IN JAIL FOR DRUGS.
EVEN MY PARENTS HAVE TO SELL THEIR HOME BECAUSE OF SOME CITY ORDINANCE.
I'M HERE TODAY BECAUSE... BECAUSE I'M OUT OF OPTIONS. AND OUT OF HELP.
YOU'RE THE LAST PERSON I, UH—THAT IS, I MEAN, THE ONLY PERSON I CAN TURN TO.
GEORGE MADE ME STRONG BECAUSE HE WAS STRONG.
BUT WITHOUT HIM... I JUST CAN'T DO THIS ALONE.
I... ACCEPT.
BUT LET'S GET ONE THING STRAIGHT... I'M NOT DOING THIS FOR YOU.
I'M DOING IT FOR MY KIDS. AND FOR MY FAMILY.

HA-HA!
I GUESS I WAS DOING IT ALL WRONG. ALL THESE YEARS OF CHASING YOU, AND I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TO PROPOSE!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR BROTHER OR PARENTS. I'LL SEE TO IT THEY WON'T HAVE ANY MORE PROBLEMS.
AND YOUR KIDS? I LOVE KIDS!
ALWAYS WANTED SOME RUNTS FOR MYSELF.
I'LL KEEP 'EM SAFE. THAT'S A PROMISE.
I SWEAR TO YOU, LORRAINE, WE'RE GOING TO LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER.
MY HAPPINESS DIED WITH GEORGE MCFLY.
THIRD TIME'S A CHARM!

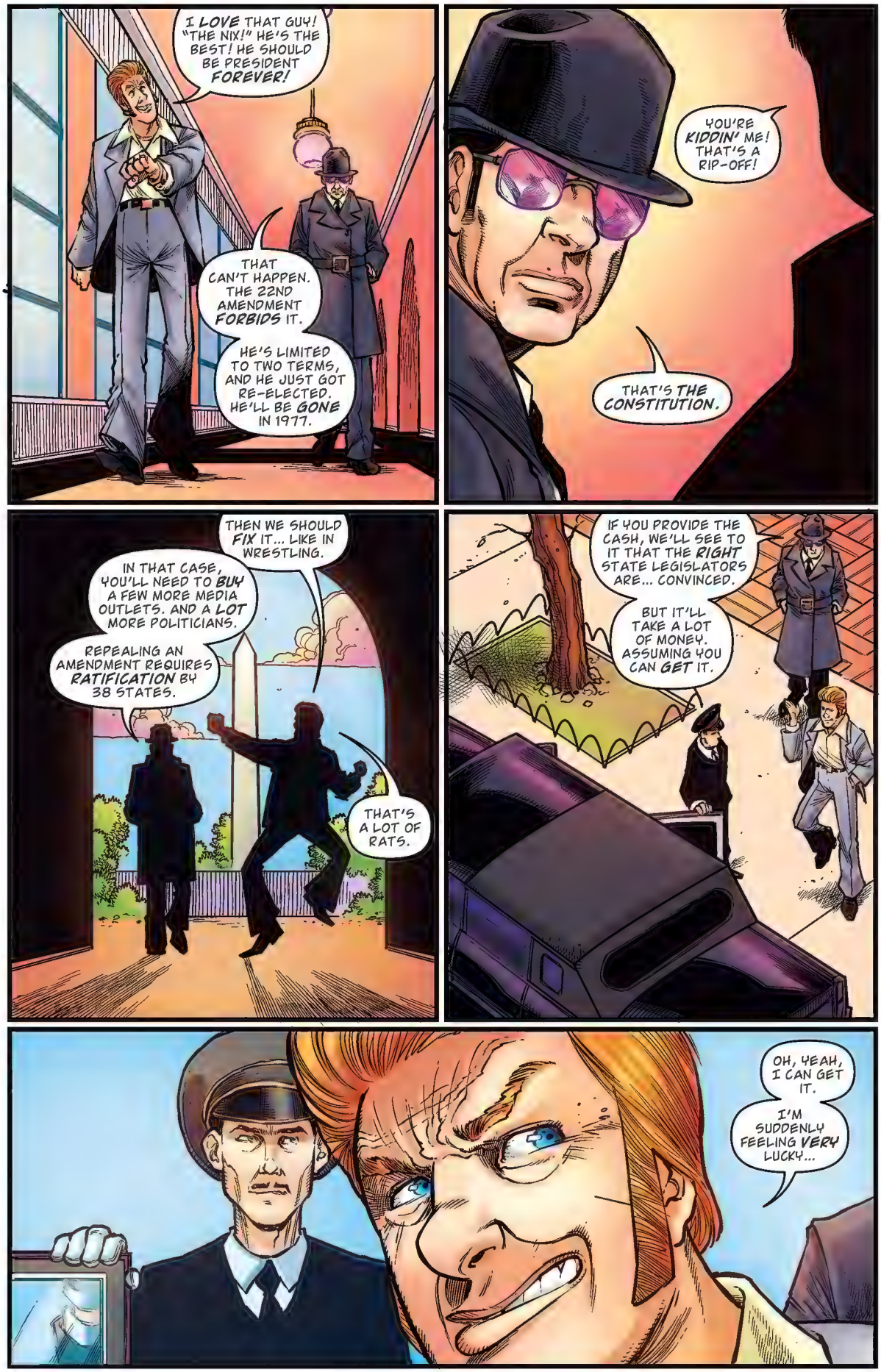
Biff + Lorraine
WELL, WELL, LOOKEE WHO WE HAVE HERE...
...MY OLD PAL, STAN REYNOLDS, HILL VALLEY'S STAR QUARTERBACK. WHO NEVER ONCE THREW ME A PASS IN THREE YEARS. AND WHO STILL OWES ME MONEY.
DID YA THINK I'D FORGET?
OF COURSE NOT, BIFF. AND I WAS GONNA PAY YOU BACK, I SWEAR!
I JUST NEED A LITTLE MORE TIME!
YOU PUT A POOL IN YOUR BACKYARD WITH A LOAN FROM THE BANK OF BIFF.
AND YOU NEVER EVEN INVITED ME OVER FOR A SWIM?
DON'T KILL ME, BIFF! PLEASE! WE'VE GOT A BABY ON THE WAY!
KILL YOU? BUT THEN I'D NEVER GET PAID BACK. AND THAT AIN'T NO WAY TO RUN A BUSINESS.
NAW. YOU WORK FOR ME NOW. AND I NEED YOU TO TIE UP A LOOSE END.
OH, AND FROM NOW ON, IT'S MISTER TANNEN.
RETURN THIS WALLET TO THE THIEF THAT STOLE IT FROM GEORGE MCFLY.
SURE. THAT'S WHAT CROOKED COPS DO, RIGHT, SERGEANT REYNOLDS?
YOU WANT ME TO PLANT EVIDENCE?!
NOW BE A GOOD LITTLE PIGGY AND MOOOOVE!

CAUGHT RED HANDED
KILLER OF CELEBRATED AUTHOR IN CUSTODY
Evidence found at the scene
TANNEN WEDDING page D7
WHAT'S THE DEAL?!
MY WEDDING SHOULD BE FRONT-PAGE NEWS! YOU PUT IT IN THE BACK!
Blumberg
EDITOR
Hill Valley Telegraph
subsidiary of
The Washington Post
EVEN DEAD, GEORGE MCFLY IS STILL BIGGER NEWS THAN YOU, MR. TANNEN.
NOT THAT I REALLY BELIEVE THAT RED DID THE DEED.
WHAT, YOU'RE GOING TO BULLY ME? HIT ME? GO AHEAD. I'LL SUE YOU FOR ASSAULT.
DON'T TEMPT ME.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
HENDERSON? GET MY JET READY. WE'RE TAKIN' A TRIP.
YOU MIGHT OWN A LOT OF THINGS IN THIS TOWN, BUT YOU DON'T OWN THIS PAPER—THE WASHINGTON POST DOES. AND YOU'LL NEVER OWN ME!
LADY, I DON'T WANT TO OWN YOU...

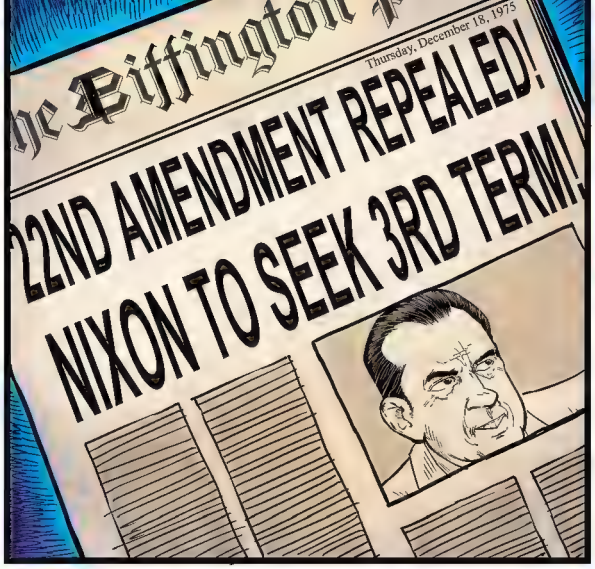
HERE'S A HEADLINE FOR YOU...
The Biffington Post
...HAIL TO YOUR CHIEF!
BIFF TANNEN, NEW OWNER OF THE BIFFINGTON POST!
Biff Tannen EDITOR
AND IF YOU WANNA KEEP YOUR JOBS, THEN YOU'LL WRITE UP ALL THE NEWS I SEE FIT TO PRINT.
LET'S SHAKE DOWN THIS TOWN!
DON'T YOU MEAN SHAKE IT UP?
EXCUSE ME, CHIEF? WE'VE BEEN INVESTIGATING A STORY FOR AWHILE, AND WE NEED YOUR PERMISSION TO STAY ON IT.
IT CONCERNS WHAT HAPPENED AT THE WATERGATE.
"WATER GATE?" LISTEN, BUTTHEADS, WE DON'T USE FANCY-ASS WORDS IN MY PAPER, EVEN IF SOME OLD LADY GETS OFFENDED.
THEY'RE CALLED DAMS!
AND JUST WHO ARE YOU SNOBS, BUSTIN' IN HERE, ACTING ALL HIGH AND MIGHTY, USIN' YOUR BIG COLLEGE LINGO?
I'M BOB WOODWARD. HE'S CARL BERNSTEIN.
NOT ANYMORE. NOW YOU'RE FIRED!
GO SIT ON YOUR DAMNED DAM ON YOUR OWN DIME!
SOMEBODY GET HILL VALLEY ON THE PHONE. I GOT SOMEBODY ELSE TO FIRE.
I'M GONNA RUN THIS PAPER MY WAY! WITH THINGS PEOPLE ACTUALLY CARE ABOUT... THE FUNNY PAGES AND SPORTS. AND NO BIG WORDS!

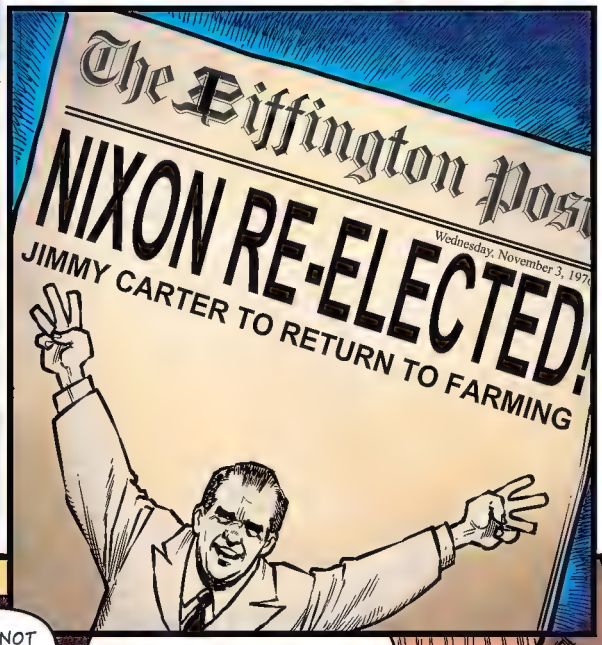

THREE DAYS LATER...
SO WHAT'S WITH THE SECRET AGENT STUFF AND THE DARK WINDOWS, MR. GUY-WHO-WON'T-TELL-ME-HIS-NAME? WHERE'RE WE GOIN' THAT'S SO IMPORTANT?
YOU'LL FIND OUT.
AND YOU CAN CALL ME MR. KELLER.
VERY FANCY MUSEUM YA GOT HERE. HEY—THESE ARE THE SAME GUYS WHO ARE ON THE CASH. CRAZY!
IS THERE ANY DINOSAUR BONES HERE, TOO?
NO.
JUST SO WE'RE CLEAR, I AIN'T BUYING ANYTHING FROM THE GIFT SHOP.
BIFF, MAY I INTRODUCE YOU TO...
"...THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES."
I'VE HEARD A LOT ABOUT YOU, MR. TANNEN.
I'M NOT SURPRISED. BUT IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR MONEY, FORGET ABOUT IT.
I'M NOT HERE TO SHAKE YOU DOWN.
I ONLY WANT TO SHAKE THE HAND OF A TRUE AMERICAN.

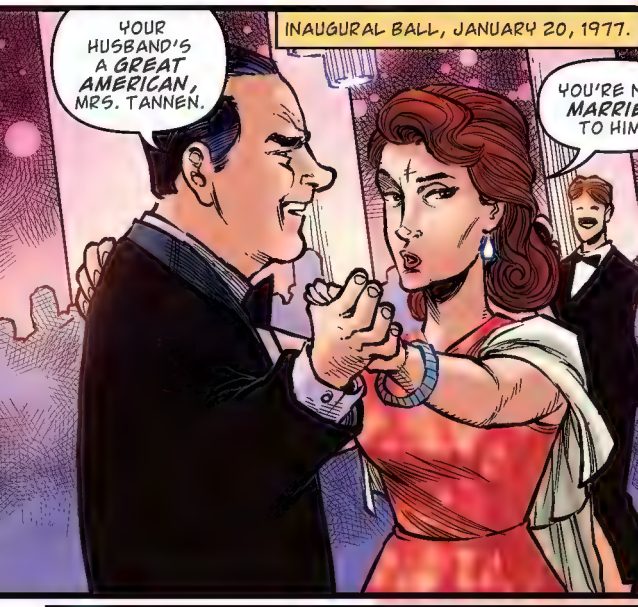
YOU DID ME A BIG FAVOR BUYING THAT SO-CALLED NEWSPAPER AND FIRING MY TWO ENEMIES.
THANKS TO YOU, THE SENATE HEARINGS HAVE BEEN CANCELED, AND THERE WON'T BE ANY SCANDALS.
THAT'S GREAT NEWS, MR. PRESIDENT.
ME, I'VE ALWAYS BELIEVED SCANDALS BELONG AT THE BEACH. WEARIN' 'EM INDOORS, THAT'S HIPPIE STUFF.
LOOK, BIFF. CAN I CALL YOU BIFF?
IF YOU EVER NEED ANYTHING, ANY TIME, JUST CALL. I'LL ALWAYS BE IN YOUR DEBT. FOREVER.
WELL, YEAH, THERE IS ONE THING...
YA KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT RUNNING A NEWSPAPER? IT'S THE WORST, ESPECIALLY ALL THAT BLACK INK THAT GETS ON YOUR FINGERS.
I'LL HAVE MY PEOPLE SEND A TEAM OVER TO HELP YOU WITH THAT, ON THE "Q-T." THEN YOU CAN KEEP YOUR OWN HANDS CLEAN.
THANK YOU, SIR.
UH, ANY OTHER ADVICE?
YES. KEEP AN "ENEMIES LIST." IT'S GOOD TO KNOW WHO'S AGAINST YOU.
GREAT IDEA!
ONLY I'LL NEED A WHOLE LIBRARY TO KEEP TRACK OF MINE.
YOU AND ME BOTH.

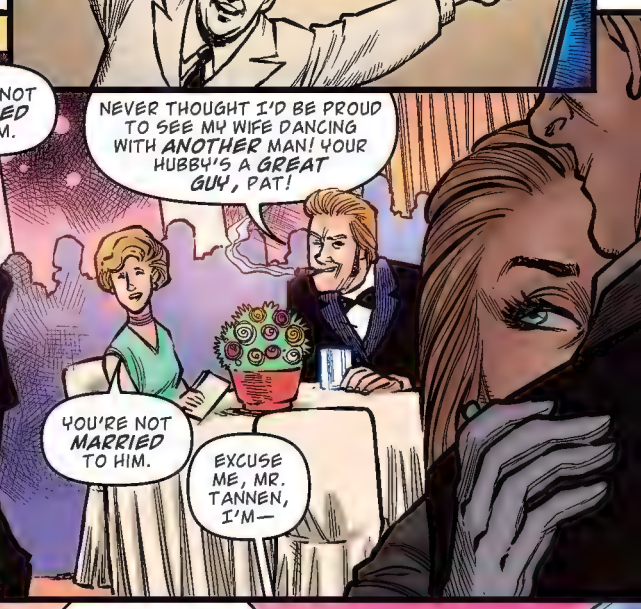

I LOVE THAT GUY! "THE NIX!" HE'S THE BEST! HE SHOULD BE PRESIDENT FOREVER!
THAT CAN'T HAPPEN. THE 22ND AMENDMENT FORBIDS IT.
HE'S LIMITED TO TWO TERMS, AND HE JUST GOT RE-ELECTED. HE'LL BE GONE IN 1977.
YOU'RE KIDDIN' ME! THAT'S A RIP-OFF!
THAT'S THE CONSTITUTION.
THEN WE SHOULD FIX IT... LIKE IN WRESTLING.
IN THAT CASE, YOU'LL NEED TO BUY A FEW MORE MEDIA OUTLETS. AND A LOT MORE POLITICIANS.
REPEALING AN AMENDMENT REQUIRES RATIFICATION BY 38 STATES.
THAT'S A LOT OF RATS.
IF YOU PROVIDE THE CASH, WE'LL SEE TO IT THAT THE RIGHT STATE LEGISLATORS ARE... CONVINCED.
BUT IT'LL TAKE A LOT OF MONEY. ASSUMING YOU CAN GET IT.
OH, YEAH, I CAN GET IT.
I'M SUDDENLY FEELING VERY LUCKY...

The Biffington
PUBLIC DEMANDS REPEAL
OF 22ND AMENDMENT
GRAYS
SPORTS
ALMANAC
1950–2000
PAYS &
The Biffington Post
ILLINOIS RATIFIES
REPEAL AMENDMENT


Thursday, December 18, 1975
22ND AMENDMENT REPEALED!
NIXON TO SEEK 3RD TERM!


The Biffington Post
Wednesday, November 3, 1976
NIXON RE-ELECTED!
JIMMY CARTER TO RETURN TO FARMING


INAUGURAL BALL, JANUARY 20, 1977.
YOUR HUSBAND'S A GREAT AMERICAN, MRS. TANNEN.
YOU'RE NOT MARRIED TO HIM.

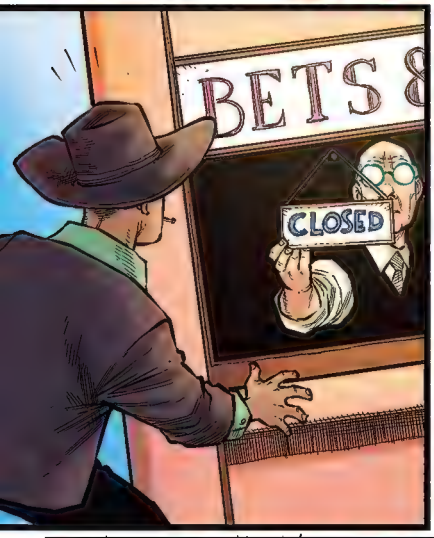

NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE PROUD TO SEE MY WIFE DANCING WITH ANOTHER MAN! YOUR HUBBY'S A GREAT GUY, PAT!
YOU'RE NOT MARRIED TO HIM.
EXCUSE ME, MR. TANNEN, I'M—

THE CHAIRMAN! I MEAN, MR. SINATRA! WOW! I'M A HUGE FAN!
"FROM HERE TO MATERNITY"—GREAT FLICK!
MY FRIENDS IN VEGAS WANT YOU TO KNOW, THEY'VE LOST A LOT OF MONEY ON YOU.
SO THEY WON'T BE TAKING ANY MORE BETS FROM YOU OR YOUR PEOPLE. EVER. SORRY.

BUT EVERYBODY TAKES MY MONEY. IT'S THE ROOT BEER OF ALL EVIL. OR IS IT COLA?
MY PERSONAL ADVICE? SINCE YOU CAN'T BEAT THE HOUSE? BE THE HOUSE.
WAY AHEAD OF YA, FRANK. I'VE BEEN BUYIN' UP PEOPLE'S PADS FOR YEARS NOW, RENTIN' 'EM BACK, BLEEDIN' 'EM DRY!

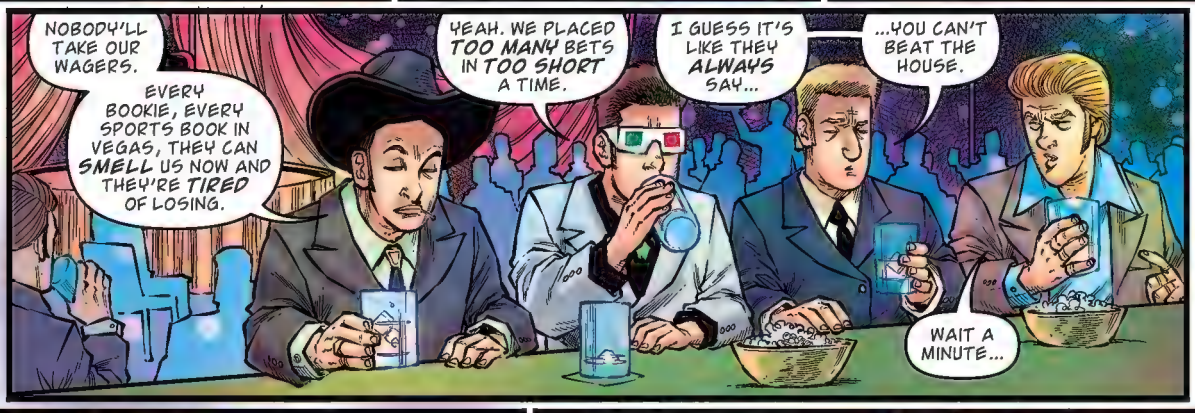
ONE WEEK LATER...
WHADDAYA MEAN, YA WON'T TAKE MY BET, SAL? YOU ALWAYS TAKE MY BETS.
GRAYS
NOT ANYMORE, BIFF. IF I'M GONNA STAY IN BUSINESS, I NEED BETS FROM LOSERS. AND YOU ALWAYS WIN.

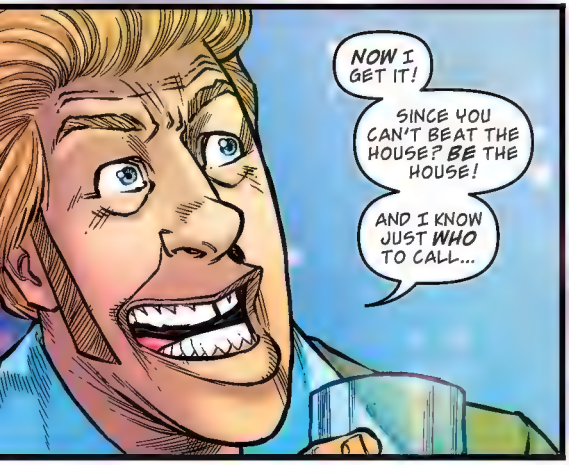
C'MON, LOUIE, I'M YOUR BEST CUSTOMER!
MY BEST CUSTOMERS DON'T COST ME MONEY! I CAN'T AFFORD YA ANY MORE, BIFF.


BETS
CLOSED

I KNOW WHO YA ARE, AND THE ANSWER'S NO!

AND STAY OUT!

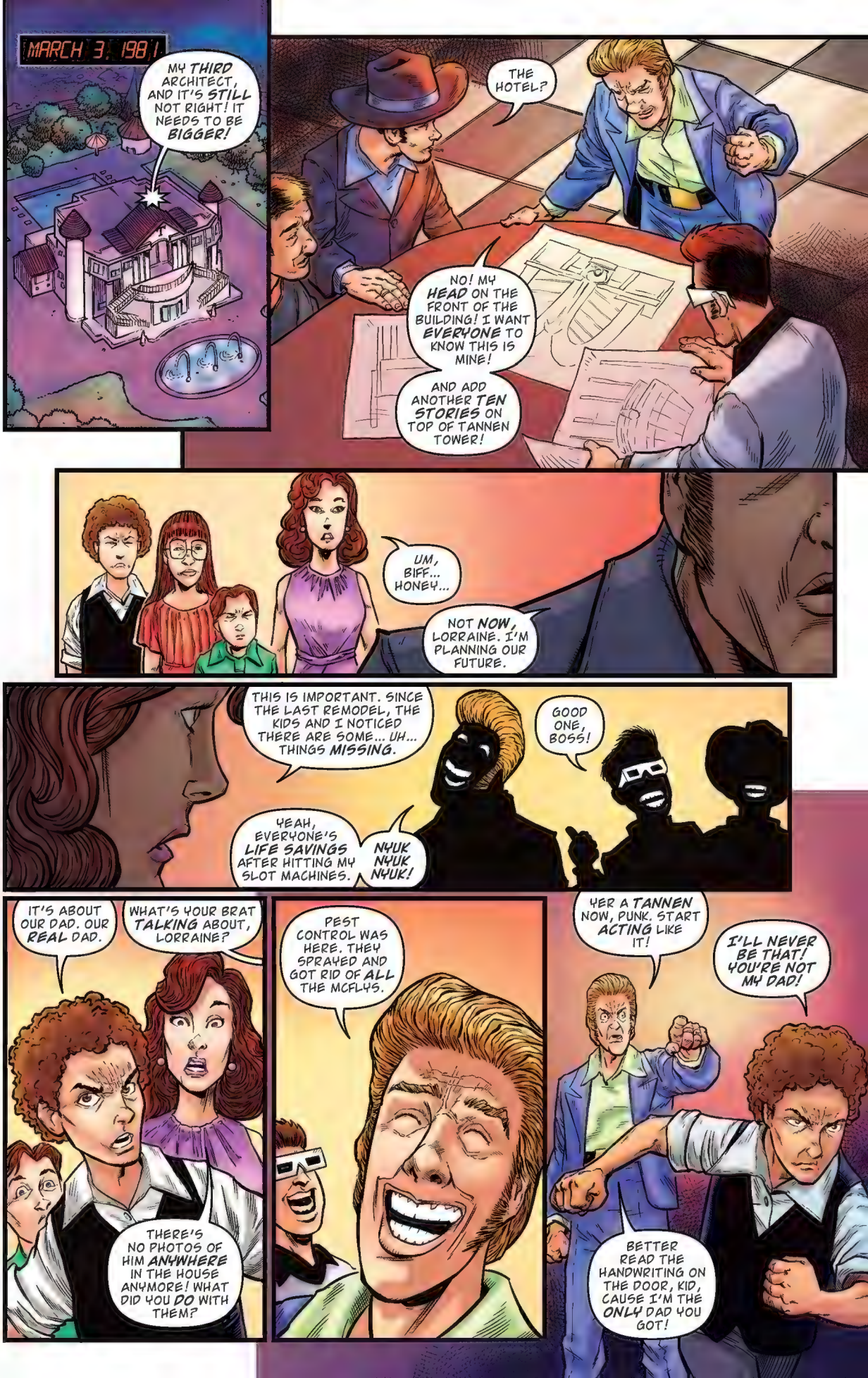

NOBODY'LL TAKE OUR WAGERS.
EVERY BOOKIE, EVERY SPORTS BOOK IN VEGAS, THEY CAN SMELL US NOW AND THEY'RE TIRED OF LOSING.
YEAH. WE PLACED TOO MANY BETS IN TOO SHORT A TIME.
I GUESS IT'S LIKE THEY ALWAYS SAY...
...YOU CAN'T BEAT THE HOUSE.
WAIT A MINUTE...


NOW I GET IT!
SINCE YOU CAN'T BEAT THE HOUSE? BE THE HOUSE!
AND I KNOW JUST WHO TO CALL...

LEGALIZE GAMBLING IN CALIFORNIA? THAT'LL BE TOUGH.
BUT IF WE LIMIT IT TO HILL VALLEY, THE LEGISLATORS CAN RATIONALIZE THAT IT'S ONLY ONE COUNTY. AND YOU'LL HAVE A MONOPOLY.
YES, BIFF, I AM A GENIUS. AND A MAN OF MY WORD. IT MAY TAKE A YEAR, OR EVEN TWO, BUT CONSIDER IT DONE.

SEPTEMBER 3, 1979
SIX MONTHS AGO, BY A ONE-VOTE MARGIN, THE TANNEN INITIATIVE WAS APPROVED BY THE STATE LEGISLATURE, LEGALIZING GAMBLING IN HILL VALLEY.
SLOT MACHINES AND ROULETTE TABLES SPRUNG UP IN EVERY BAR, AND GAMBLING CLUBS FLOODED THE TOWN.
TODAY, THIS HISTORIC COURTHOUSE, WHICH HAS FALLEN ON HARD TIMES, IS ABOUT TO BECOME THE FUTURE SITE OF HILL VALLEY'S FIRST CASINO HOTEL.
Save the Court House!
" WHILE MANY CITIZENS BELIEVE THIS WILL BRING NEEDED JOBS TO HILL VALLEY, OTHERS ARE PROTESTING THE DESTRUCTION OF THEIR TOWN'S PAST.
The Court House!
"BUT ALL AWAIT THE ARRIVAL OF BIFF TANNEN HIMSELF, WHO WILL CUT THE CEREMONIAL RIBBON FOR THE GROUND-BREAKING CEREMONY."

MAKE WAY FOR THE BIFFDOZER!
Save the Earthlove
VRRRRROOOOOOOM
KRRASSHHH
THEY REALLY WEREN'T KIDDING ABOUT THIS BEING GROUND-BREAKING!
THANKS FOR HELPING ME BRING GAMBLING TO OUR CITY. ALL OF YOU BET ON THE FUTURE, SO LET'S CASH IN TOGETHER!
EXCEPT FOR YOU, STRICKLAND!

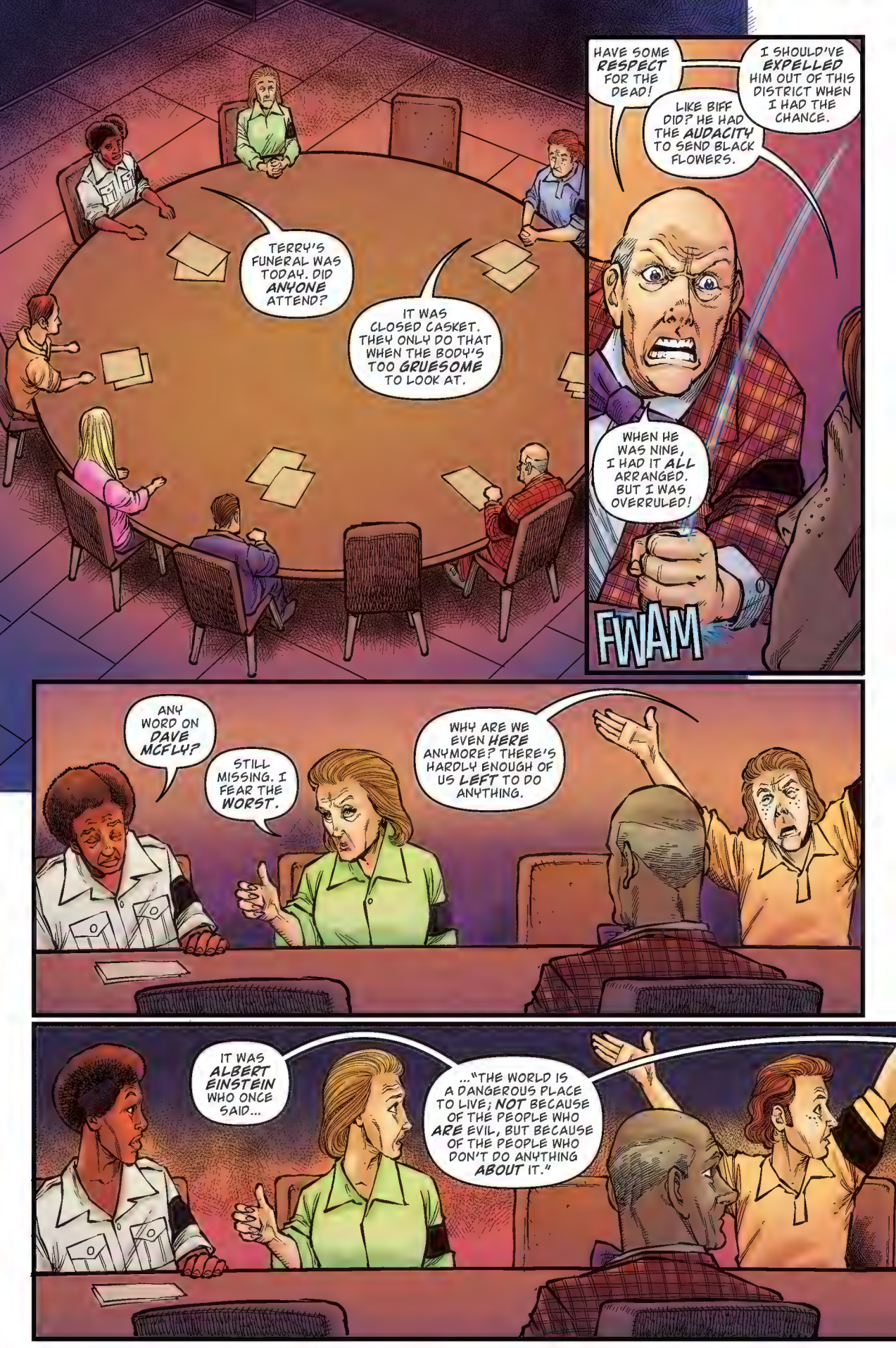

MARCH 3, 1981
MY THIRD ARCHITECT, AND IT'S STILL NOT RIGHT! IT NEEDS TO BE BIGGER!
THE HOTEL?
NO! MY HEAD ON THE FRONT OF THE BUILDING! I WANT EVERYONE TO KNOW THIS IS MINE!
AND ADD ANOTHER TEN STORIES ON TOP OF TANNEN TOWER!
UM, BIFF... HONEY...
NOT NOW, LORRAINE. I'M PLANNING OUR FUTURE.
THIS IS IMPORTANT. SINCE THE LAST REMODEL, THE KIDS AND I NOTICED THERE ARE SOME... UH... THINGS MISSING.
GOOD ONE, BOSS!
YEAH, EVERYONE'S LIFE SAVINGS AFTER HITTING MY SLOT MACHINES.
NYUK NYUK NYUK!
IT'S ABOUT OUR DAD. OUR REAL DAD.
WHAT'S YOUR BRAT TALKING ABOUT, LORRAINE?
THERE'S NO PHOTOS OF HIM ANYWHERE IN THE HOUSE ANYMORE! WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THEM?
PEST CONTROL WAS HERE. THEY SPRAYED AND GOT RID OF ALL THE MCFLYS.
YER A TANNEN NOW, PUNK. START ACTING LIKE IT!
I'LL NEVER BE THAT! YOU'RE NOT MY DAD!
BETTER READ THE HANDWRITING ON THE DOOR, KID, CAUSE I'M THE ONLY DAD YOU GOT!

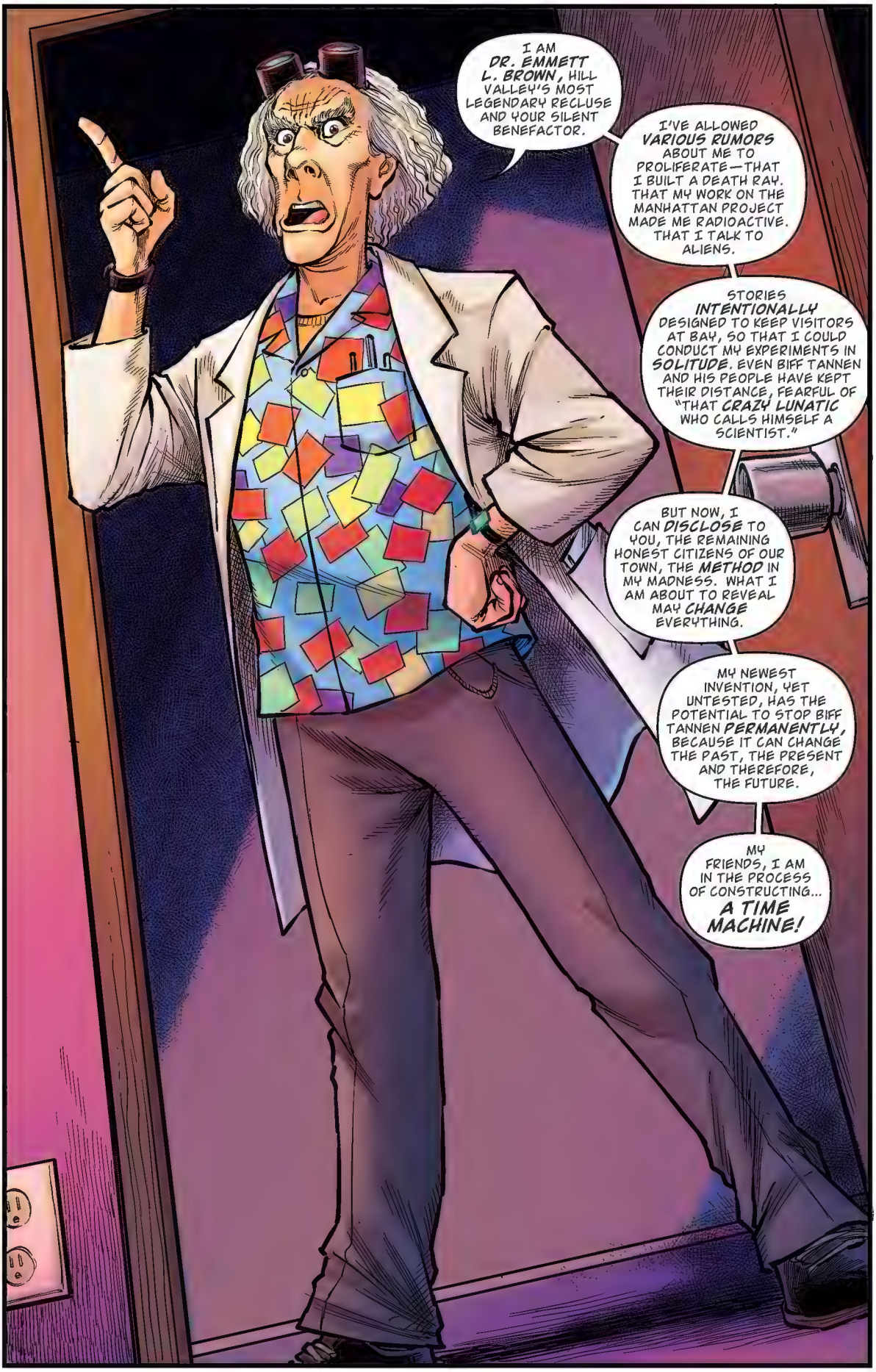
WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR SOMEONE ON THE INSIDE TO HELP US BRING BIFF DOWN, AND I THINK WE'VE FOUND HIM.
EVERYONE, THIS IS DAVE TAN—
MCFLY! IT'S ALWAYS BEEN MCFLY, AND ALWAYS WILL BE!
I STILL THINK OUR BEST BET IS TO RECORD BIFF CONFESSING TO KILLING GEORGE.
CATCH THAT SLACKER ON TAPE SO HE CAN'T WIGGLE OUT OF IT.
NO...
...HE'S TOO SMART FOR THAT. HE DOESN'T EVEN ACKNOWLEDGE THAT MY DAD EVER EXISTED.
BIFF HAS GOT TO HAVE SOME OTHER TYPE OF INCRIMINATING EVIDENCE WE CAN USE.
PAYOFF BOOKS, RECEIPTS, ANYTHING THAT TIES HIM TO SOMETHING ILLEGAL.
THERE'S A SAFE HIDDEN IN THE WALL OF HIS OFFICE. I SAW IT ONE TIME WHEN HE WASN'T LOOKING.
I CAN DISABLE THE HOUSE ALARM AND LEAVE A DOOR UNLOCKED FRIDAY NIGHT. THAT'S WHEN WE ALL GO OUT TO DINNER AND THE HOUSE IS EMPTY.
BUT WITHOUT THE COMBINATION, I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU CAN OPEN THE SAFE.
LET OL' TERRY HANDLE THAT.
BIFF FORCED ME OUT OF BUSINESS. DROVE AWAY MY CUSTOMERS, DESTROYED MY GARAGE, AND STOLE MY PROPERTY OUT FROM UNDER ME. BUT HE DIDN'T TAKE MY SKILLS.
I HAVEN'T FOUND A CAR I COULDN'T TAKE APART OR A SAFE THAT I COULDN'T CRACK WITHOUT THE RIGHT SHOP TOOL.
I'LL BE THERE FRIDAY NIGHT!

FRIDAY NIGHT.
WHIRRRR WHIRRRR
WHIRRRR WHIRRRR
WELL, LOOKEE WHAT WE HAVE HERE...
...FIRST YA ROB ME ON MY CAR REPAIRS, TERRY, AND NOW YOU'RE ROBBING ME AGAIN. GUESS I'D BETTER CALL THE POLICE.
HEY, POLICE!
AT YOUR SERVICE, MR. TANNEN, SIR.
GOOD THING I SENT LORRAINE AND THE KIDS TO DINNER WITHOUT ME. I'D HATE FOR 'EM TO SEE THIS.
NOW, TERRY, TELL ME WHO GAVE YA THE ALARM CODE... AS IF I COULDN'T GUESS.
I'M NO SQUEALER.
NO? SERGEANT? SEE IF HE'S A SQUEALER.
SHK
THWACK THWACK

NO! PLEASE! DON'T KILL ME!
QUIET, KID. ON THEIR WEDDING DAY, BIFF PROMISED YOUR MOM NOTHING WOULD HAPPEN TO HER KIDS.
THEN WHO—WHO'S HE?
HIM? OH, HE'S BAD NEWS. HE'S WITH THE GOVERNMENT. THAT MEANS HE'S AN EXPERT AT BREAKING PROMISES.
SO I SUGGEST YOU LEAVE TOWN WHILE YOUR LEGS STILL WORK.
OTHERWISE, SOMETHING BAD MIGHT HAPPEN... TO YOUR BROTHER, YOUR SISTER, OR YOUR GRANDPARENTS.
BE SURE TO SEND YOUR MOM A POSTCARD SO SHE WON'T WORRY!
POOR KID. I DON'T THINK HE'S GONNA HAVE A GOOD LIFE.

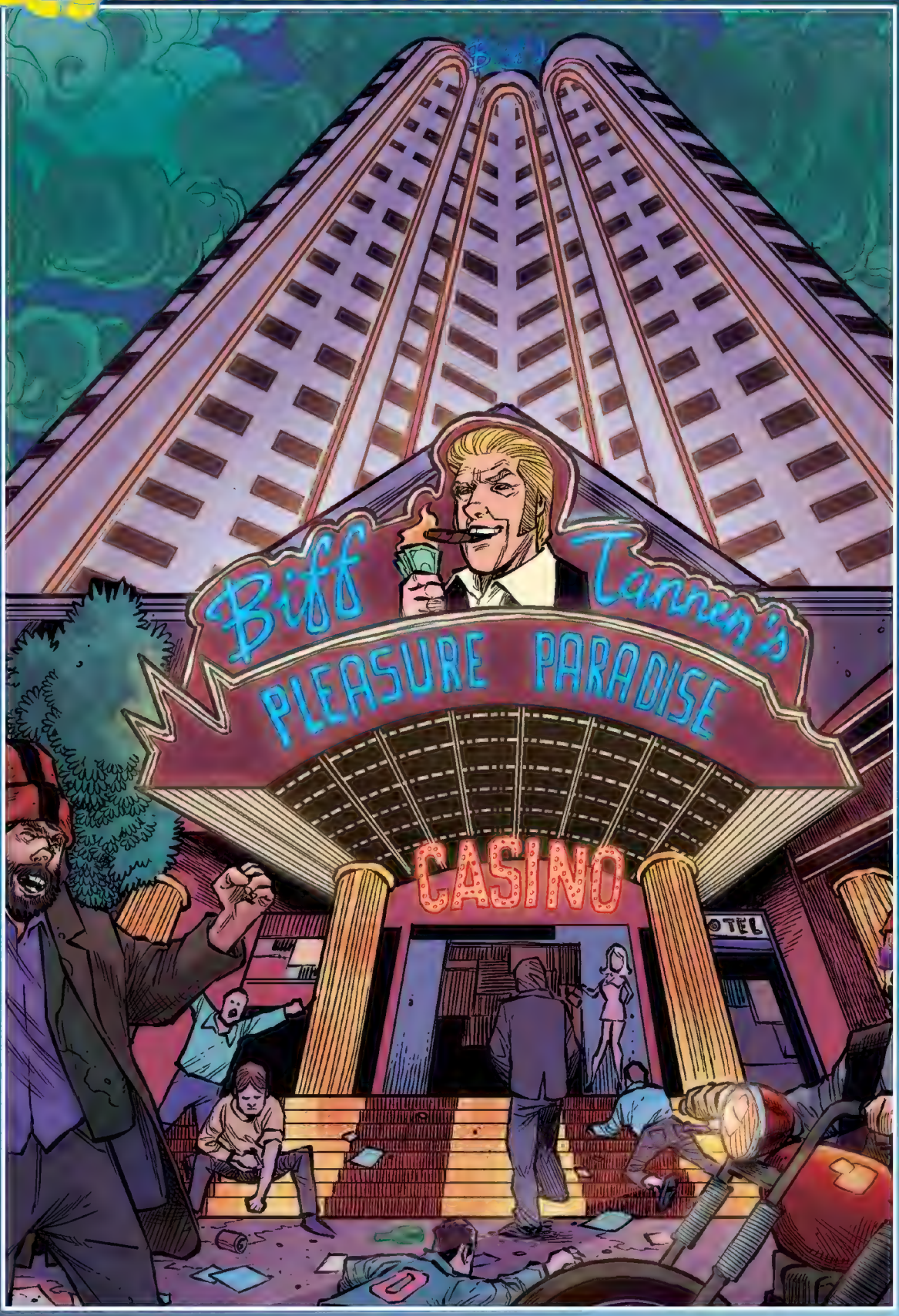
I WANT TO REPORT A CRIME. MY BROTHER'S MISSING. I THINK MY STEPFATHER IS RESPONSIBLE.
WHAT? NO, IT HASN'T BEEN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS.
BUT I'M SURE SOMETHING BAD HAPPENED, SERGEANT REYNOLDS!
HELLO? HELLO? HELLO?!
WE NEED TO GO TO THE POLICE STATION. THEY'VE GOTTA HELP US!
MARTY, NO. DAVE WILL TURN UP. SO LET'S NOT ANGER YOUR FATHER WITH ACCUSATIONS.
HE'S NOT MY FATHER!
WHY DO YOU ALWAYS TAKE HIS SIDE?
IT'S... COMPLICATED...
MARTY, I'VE DECIDED TO SEND YOU AND YOUR SISTER TO BOARDING SCHOOLS. FOR YOUR OWN SAFETY.
FOR OUR SAFETY? OR HIS?
WELL, AT LEAST I'LL BE AWAY FROM BOTH OF YOU.


TERRY'S FUNERAL WAS TODAY. DID ANYONE ATTEND?
IT WAS CLOSED CASKET. THEY ONLY DO THAT WHEN THE BODY'S TOO GRUESOME TO LOOK AT.
HAVE SOME RESPECT FOR THE DEAD!
LIKE BIFF DID? HE HAD THE AUDACITY TO SEND BLACK FLOWERS.
I SHOULD'VE EXPELLED HIM OUT OF THIS DISTRICT WHEN I HAD THE CHANCE.
WHEN HE WAS NINE, I HAD IT ALL ARRANGED. BUT I WAS OVERRULED!
FWAM
ANY WORD ON DAVE MCFLY?
STILL MISSING. I FEAR THE WORST.
WHY ARE WE EVEN HERE ANYMORE? THERE'S HARDLY ENOUGH OF US LEFT TO DO ANYTHING.
IT WAS ALBERT EINSTEIN WHO ONCE SAID...
..."THE WORLD IS A DANGEROUS PLACE TO LIVE; NOT BECAUSE OF THE PEOPLE WHO ARE EVIL, BUT BECAUSE OF THE PEOPLE WHO DON'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT."


I AM DR. EMMETT L. BROWN, HILL VALLEY'S MOST LEGENDARY RECLUSE AND YOUR SILENT BENEFACTOR.
I'VE ALLOWED VARIOUS RUMORS ABOUT ME TO PROLIFERATE—THAT I BUILT A DEATH RAY. THAT MY WORK ON THE MANHATTAN PROJECT MADE ME RADIOACTIVE. THAT I TALK TO ALIENS.
STORIES INTENTIONALLY DESIGNED TO KEEP VISITORS AT BAY, SO THAT I COULD CONDUCT MY EXPERIMENTS IN SOLITUDE. EVEN BIFF TANNEN AND HIS PEOPLE HAVE KEPT THEIR DISTANCE, FEARFUL OF "THAT CRAZY LUNATIC WHO CALLS HIMSELF A SCIENTIST."
BUT NOW, I CAN DISCLOSE TO YOU, THE REMAINING HONEST CITIZENS OF OUR TOWN, THE METHOD IN MY MADNESS. WHAT I AM ABOUT TO REVEAL MAY CHANGE EVERYTHING.
MY NEWEST INVENTION, YET UNTESTED, HAS THE POTENTIAL TO STOP BIFF TANNEN PERMANENTLY, BECAUSE IT CAN CHANGE THE PAST, THE PRESENT AND THEREFORE, THE FUTURE.
MY FRIENDS, I AM IN THE PROCESS OF CONSTRUCTING... A TIME MACHINE!

ART BY **DEREK FRIDOLFS**
COLORS BY **PAMELA LOVAS**

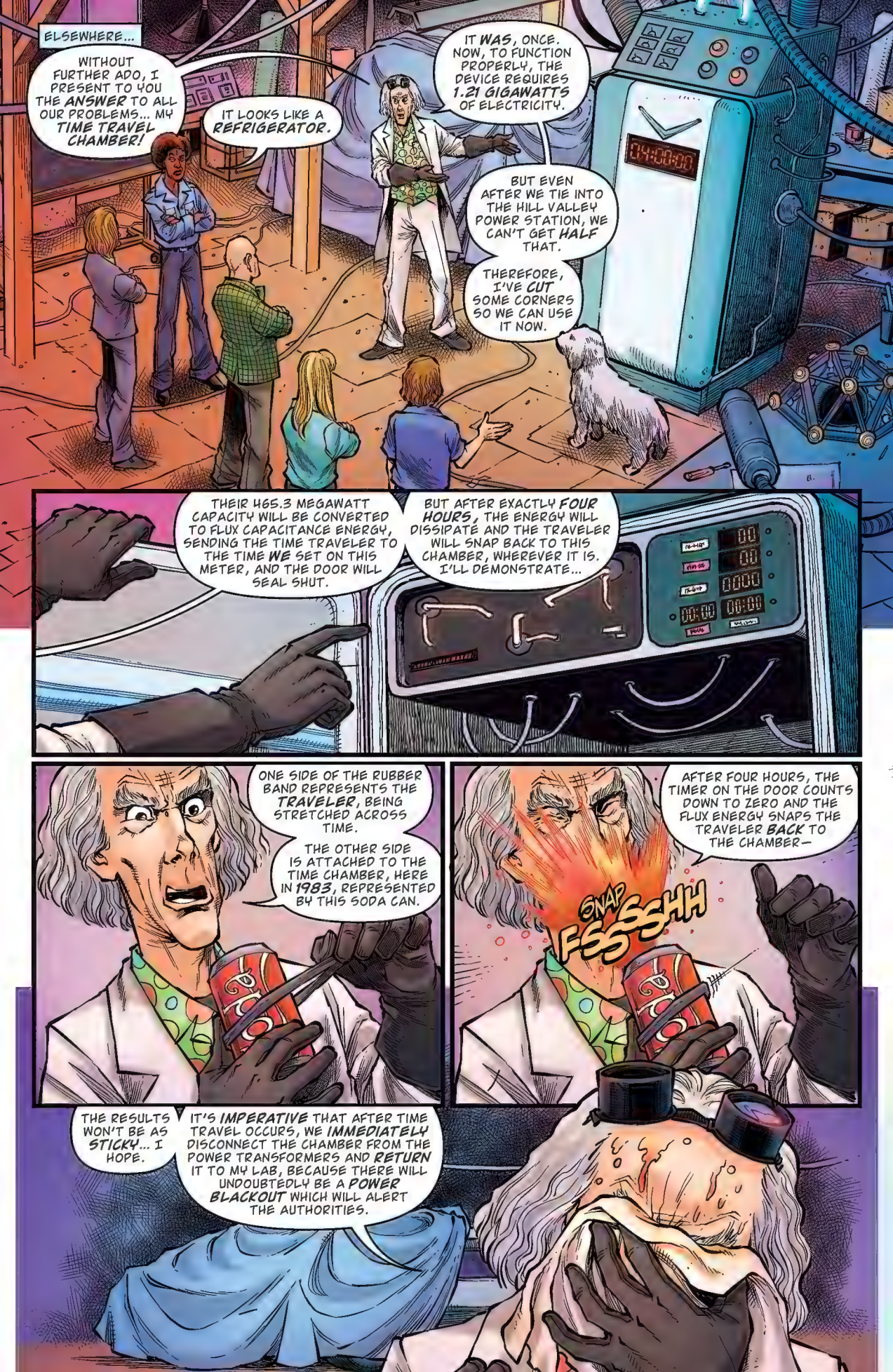
5 BIFF GOES TO PARADISE

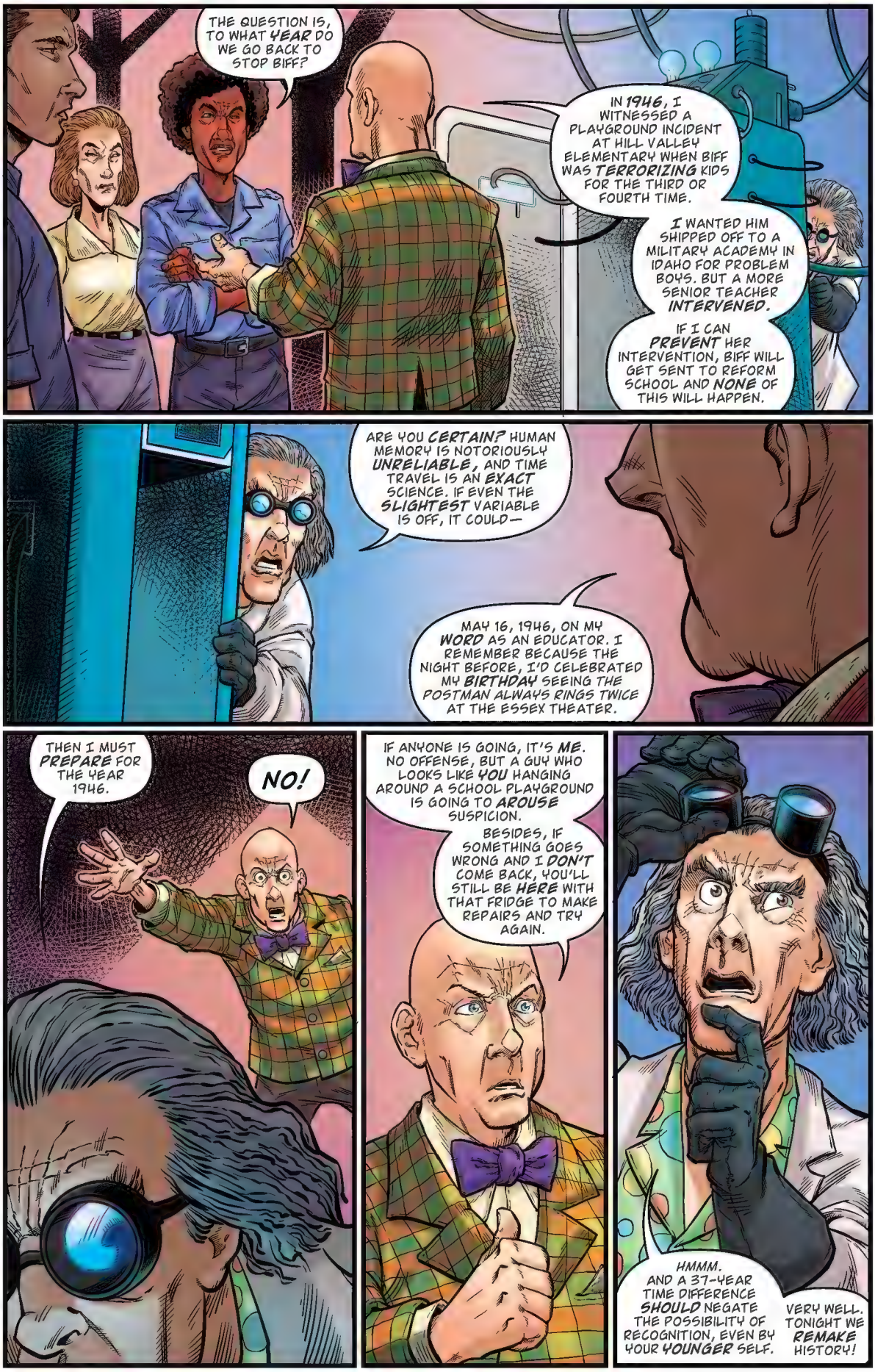


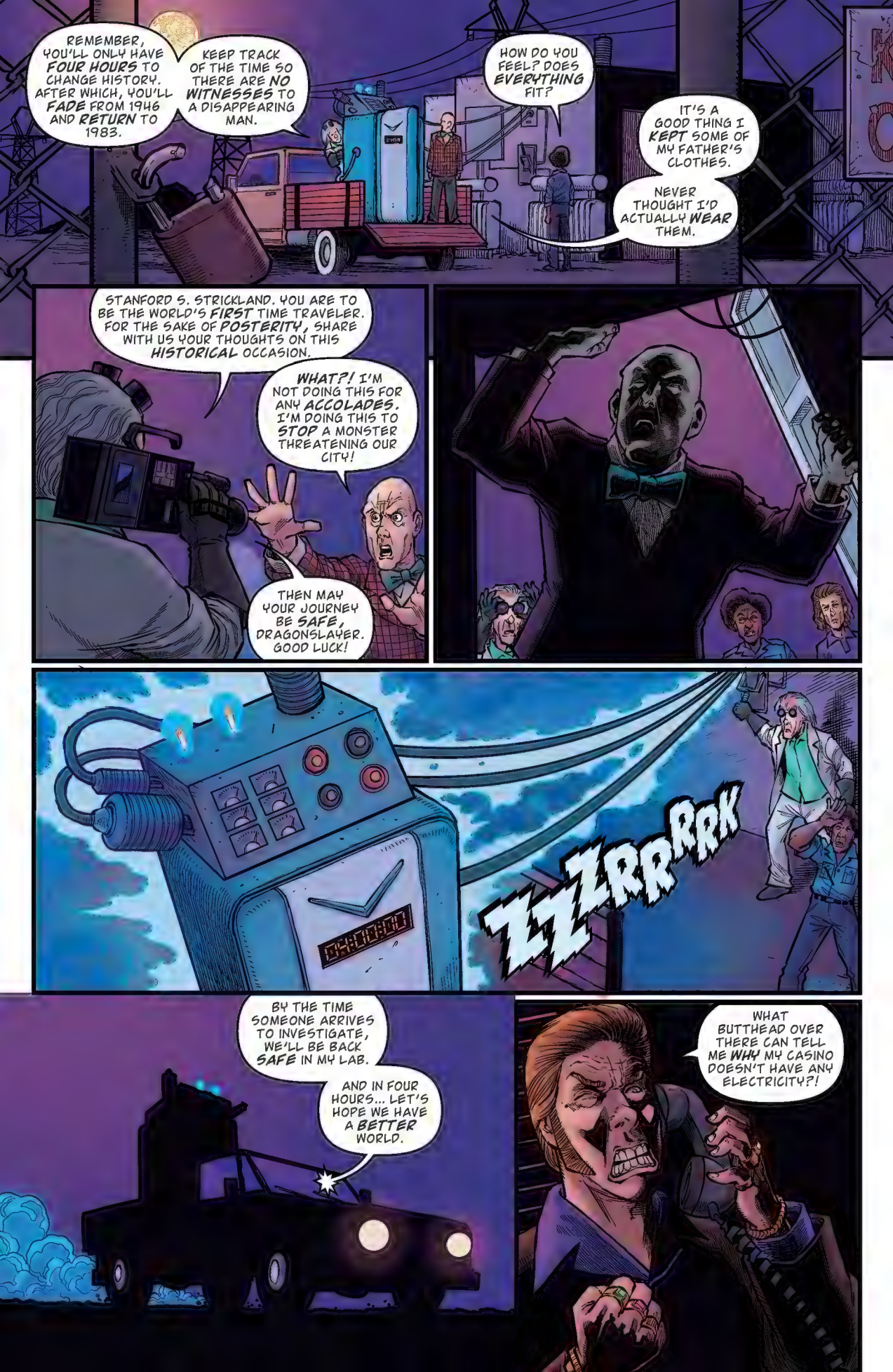
ART BY **ALAN ROBINSON**
COLORS BY **MARIA SANTAOLALLA**

HILL VALLEY, MAY 1, 1983
"BEAUTIFUL NIGHT FOR A DRINK, EH, GIRLS?"
Biff Tannen's PLEASURE PARADISE
CASINO
MUSEUM
JEERS TO YOU, GRANDMA! I COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT YOU, YA OL' BAT!
TEE HEE HEE!
DING-DONG
BIFFY? I THINK THERE'S SOMEONE AT THE DOOR.
MRLLPH!
OOOP!
THIS BETTER BE GOOD. I WAS MAKING SOME TOAST.

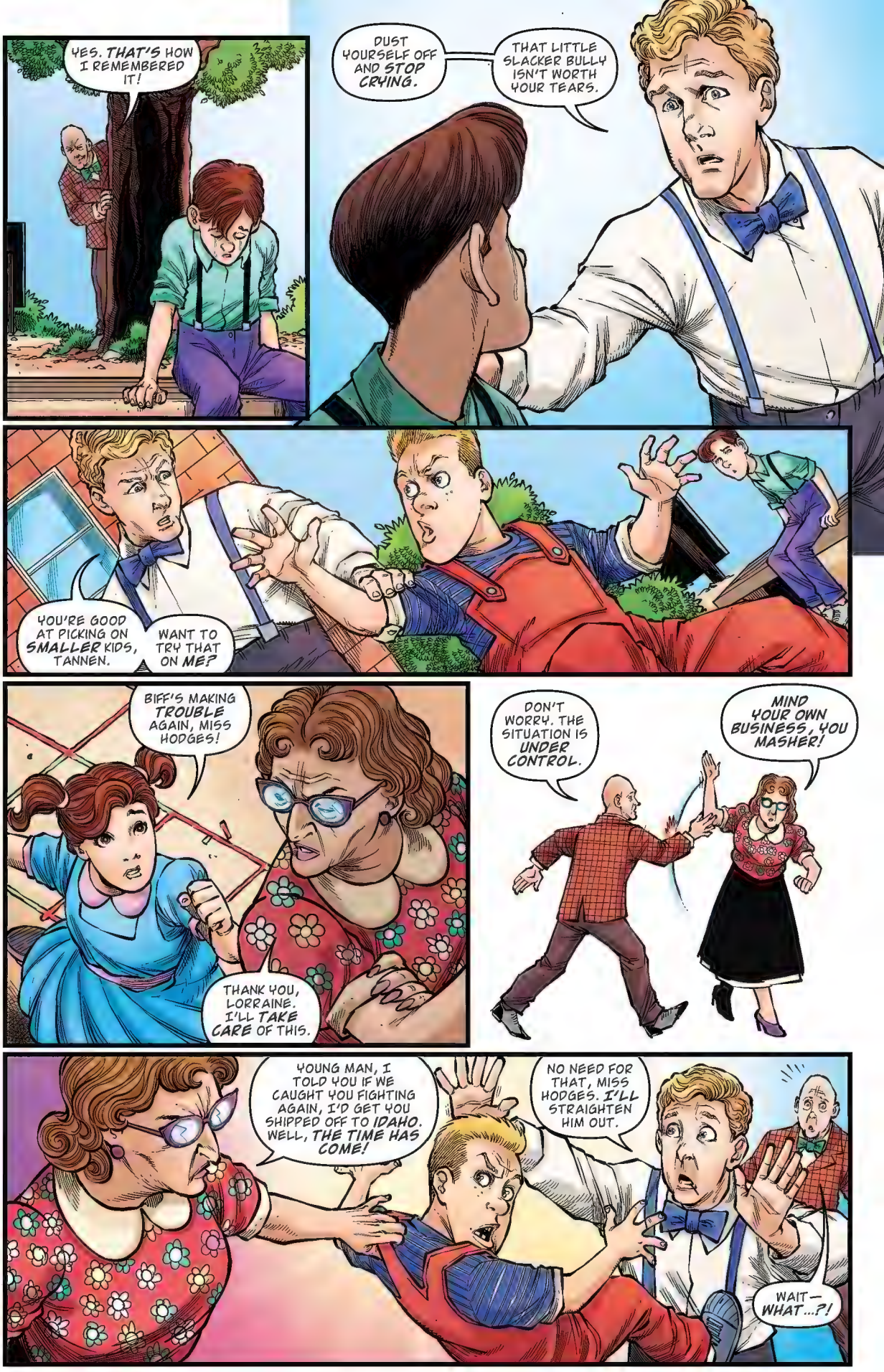
YOU COULDN'T EVEN SEND ONE OF YOUR STOOGES TO PICK ME UP? I HAD TO CALL A CAB FROM THE HOSPITAL!
LORRAINE! YOU'RE BACK?!
AND YOUR FRONT!
IT'S GREAT TO SEE BOTH OF YOU!
YOU'RE SO BIG!
OH, DON'T BE SO SHOCKED. THAT'S WHAT YOU WANTED.
THOSE LOOK REAL NICE, MRS. TANNEN.
YEAH, PRIMO STUFF. BYE, BIFFY!
HAVE YOU HEARD FROM MARTY? HE'S NOT RETURNING MY CALLS. THE SCHOOL CAN'T REACH HIM EITHER.
WHO CARES? CHILDREN SHOULDN'T BE SEEN OR HEARD. THAT'S THE GOLDEN RULE, YA KNOW.
NOW GO FIX YERSELF UP. I'M TAKING NEW PHOTOS OF YA FOR THE BIFF TANNEN MUSEUM.
WHATEVER BIFF WANTS, BIFF GETS. THAT'S HOW IT GOES, DOESN'T IT?
WELL, YEAH!
SO HOP ABOARD THIS BUS AND GET USED TO IT, LORRAINE. AIN'T NO ONE GONNA STOP ME NOW.


ELSEWHERE...
WITHOUT FURTHER ADO, I PRESENT TO YOU THE ANSWER TO ALL OUR PROBLEMS... MY TIME TRAVEL CHAMBER!
IT LOOKS LIKE A REFRIGERATOR.
IT WAS, ONCE. NOW, TO FUNCTION PROPERLY, THE DEVICE REQUIRES 1.21 GIGAWATTS OF ELECTRICITY.
BUT EVEN AFTER WE TIE INTO THE HILL VALLEY POWER STATION, WE CAN'T GET HALF THAT.
THEREFORE, I'VE CUT SOME CORNERS SO WE CAN USE IT NOW.
THEIR 465.3 MEGAWATT CAPACITY WILL BE CONVERTED TO FLUX CAPACITANCE ENERGY, SENDING THE TIME TRAVELER TO THE TIME WE SET ON THIS METER, AND THE DOOR WILL SEAL SHUT.
BUT AFTER EXACTLY FOUR HOURS, THE ENERGY WILL DISSIPATE AND THE TRAVELER WILL SNAP BACK TO THIS CHAMBER, WHEREVER IT IS. I'LL DEMONSTRATE...
ONE SIDE OF THE RUBBER BAND REPRESENTS THE TRAVELER, BEING STRETCHED ACROSS TIME.
THE OTHER SIDE IS ATTACHED TO THE TIME CHAMBER, HERE IN 1983, REPRESENTED BY THIS SODA CAN.
AFTER FOUR HOURS, THE TIMER ON THE DOOR COUNTS DOWN TO ZERO AND THE FLUX ENERGY SNAPS THE TRAVELER BACK TO THE CHAMBER—
SNAP
FSSSHH
THE RESULTS WON'T BE AS STICKY... I HOPE.
IT'S IMPERATIVE THAT AFTER TIME TRAVEL OCCURS, WE IMMEDIATELY DISCONNECT THE CHAMBER FROM THE POWER TRANSFORMERS AND RETURN IT TO MY LAB, BECAUSE THERE WILL UNDOUBTEDLY BE A POWER BLACKOUT WHICH WILL ALERT THE AUTHORITIES.


THE QUESTION IS, TO WHAT YEAR DO WE GO BACK TO STOP BIFF?
IN 1946, I WITNESSED A PLAYGROUND INCIDENT AT HILL VALLEY ELEMENTARY WHEN BIFF WAS TERRORIZING KIDS FOR THE THIRD OR FOURTH TIME.
I WANTED HIM SHIPPED OFF TO A MILITARY ACADEMY IN IDAHO FOR PROBLEM BOYS. BUT A MORE SENIOR TEACHER INTERVENED.
IF I CAN PREVENT HER INTERVENTION, BIFF WILL GET SENT TO REFORM SCHOOL AND NONE OF THIS WILL HAPPEN.
ARE YOU CERTAIN? HUMAN MEMORY IS NOTORIOUSLY UNRELIABLE, AND TIME TRAVEL IS AN EXACT SCIENCE. IF EVEN THE SLIGHTEST VARIABLE IS OFF, IT COULD—
MAY 16, 1946, ON MY WORD AS AN EDUCATOR. I REMEMBER BECAUSE THE NIGHT BEFORE, I'D CELEBRATED MY BIRTHDAY SEEING THE POSTMAN ALWAYS RINGS TWICE AT THE ESSEX THEATER.
THEN I MUST PREPARE FOR THE YEAR 1946.
NO!
IF ANYONE IS GOING, IT'S ME. NO OFFENSE, BUT A GUY WHO LOOKS LIKE YOU HANGING AROUND A SCHOOL PLAYGROUND IS GOING TO AROUSE SUSPICION.
BESIDES, IF SOMETHING GOES WRONG AND I DON'T COME BACK, YOU'LL STILL BE HERE WITH THAT FRIDGE TO MAKE REPAIRS AND TRY AGAIN.
HMMM. AND A 37-YEAR TIME DIFFERENCE SHOULD NEGATE THE POSSIBILITY OF RECOGNITION, EVEN BY YOUR YOUNGER SELF.
VERY WELL. TONIGHT WE REMAKE HISTORY!

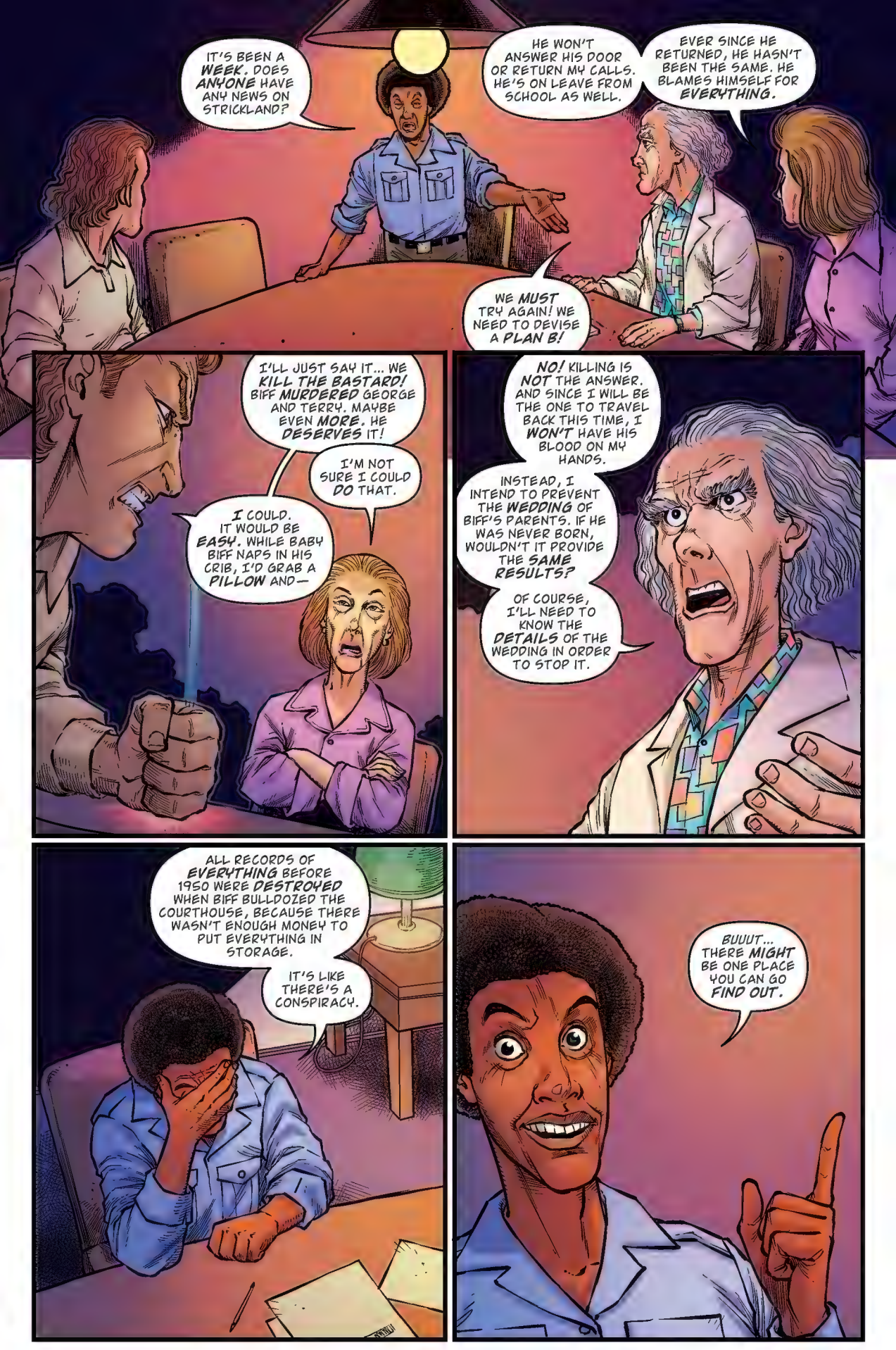

REMEMBER, YOU'LL ONLY HAVE FOUR HOURS TO CHANGE HISTORY. AFTER WHICH, YOU'LL FADE FROM 1946 AND RETURN TO 1983.
KEEP TRACK OF THE TIME SO THERE ARE NO WITNESSES TO A DISAPPEARING MAN.
HOW DO YOU FEEL? DOES EVERYTHING FIT?
IT'S A GOOD THING I KEPT SOME OF MY FATHER'S CLOTHES.
NEVER THOUGHT I'D ACTUALLY WEAR THEM.
STANFORD S. STRICKLAND. YOU ARE TO BE THE WORLD'S FIRST TIME TRAVELER. FOR THE SAKE OF POSTERITY, SHARE WITH US YOUR THOUGHTS ON THIS HISTORICAL OCCASION.
WHAT?! I'M NOT DOING THIS FOR ANY ACCOLADES. I'M DOING THIS TO STOP A MONSTER THREATENING OUR CITY!
THEN MAY YOUR JOURNEY BE SAFE, DRAGONSLAYER. GOOD LUCK!
ZZZRRRRRK
BY THE TIME SOMEONE ARRIVES TO INVESTIGATE, WE'LL BE BACK SAFE IN MY LAB.
AND IN FOUR HOURS... LET'S HOPE WE HAVE A BETTER WORLD.
WHAT BUTTHEAD OVER THERE CAN TELL ME WHY MY CASINO DOESN'T HAVE ANY ELECTRICITY?!

MAY 16, 1946
11:15 A.M.
HONNNK
HEY, OLD MAN, GET OUTTA THE ROAD!
IT REALLY WORKED! EVEN THE CLOCK TOWER IS FUNCTIONAL!
GILDA
RRING RITA HAYWORTH
GILDA?! BUT THAT'S—
OH, MY GOD, I WAS TOTALLY WRONG. IT WAS GILDA I SAW.
UH-OH, I HOPE I DIDN'T MIS-REMEMBER ANYTHING ELSE...
SURRENDER YER LUNCH MONEY OR I'LL KEEP BEATIN' YA!
WHY DON'T YOU PICK ON SOMEBODY YOUR OWN SIZE?!
HILL
VALL
ELEM
'CAUSE THERE AIN'T NOBODY ELSE MY SIZE!
HEY, MCFLY, YOUR SHOE'S UNTIED!
THWAK


YES. THAT'S HOW I REMEMBERED IT!
DUST YOURSELF OFF AND STOP CRYING.
THAT LITTLE SLACKER BULLY ISN'T WORTH YOUR TEARS.
YOU'RE GOOD AT PICKING ON SMALLER KIDS, TANNEN.
WANT TO TRY THAT ON ME?
BIFF'S MAKING TROUBLE AGAIN, MISS HODGES!
THANK YOU, LORRAINE. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS.
DON'T WORRY. THE SITUATION IS UNDER CONTROL.
MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS, YOU MASHER!
YOUNG MAN, I TOLD YOU IF WE CAUGHT YOU FIGHTING AGAIN, I'D GET YOU SHIPPED OFF TO IDAHO. WELL, THE TIME HAS COME!
NO NEED FOR THAT, MISS HODGES. I'LL STRAIGHTEN HIM OUT.
WAIT— WHAT...?!

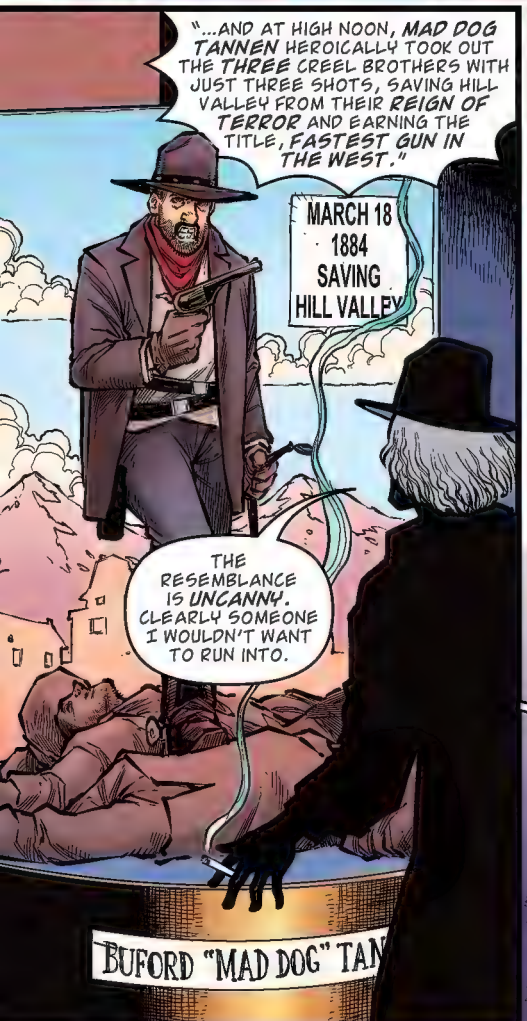
HE LIVES WITH HIS GRANDMOTHER, AND WITHOUT A FATHER FIGURE IN HIS LIFE. WHAT HE NEEDS IS UNDERSTANDING AND TOLERANCE.
TOLERANCE? IS THAT THE KIND OF CLAPTRAP THEY TEACH IN COLLEGE NOW?
MISS HODGES, PLEASE. I BELIEVE HE HAS THE MAKINGS OF A SOLID CITIZEN IF WE JUST GIVE HIM THE PROPER GUIDANCE.
NO, STANFORD. I'VE SEEN HIS TYPE BEFORE. HE'S NO GOOD. THIS TOWN WILL BE BETTER OFF WITHOUT HIM.
IF YOU SEND HIM AWAY, YOU'LL BREAK HIS GRANDMA'S HEART.
I'M NOT SO SURE.
SHE'S RIGHT! THAT KID'S NO GOOD! YOU NEED TO SEND HIM AWAY! YOU HAVE TO!
WHO ASKED YOU?
JUST WHO ARE YOU ANYWAYS, BALDY, AND WHY ARE YOU LURKING AROUND A SCHOOL PLAYGROUND?
WELL, I, UH, WAS— WELL, PASSING BY...
HE'S A MUDDY OLD MAN! MY GRANDMA SAYS THEY BOTHER HER, TOO!
WELL, HE BOTHERED ME. SO YOU MAY BE RIGHT.
OW!
THAT'S FOR BOTHERING DEAR SWEET MISS HODGES!
SCRAM, OLD MAN, OR WE'LL CALL THE COPS!
STOMP

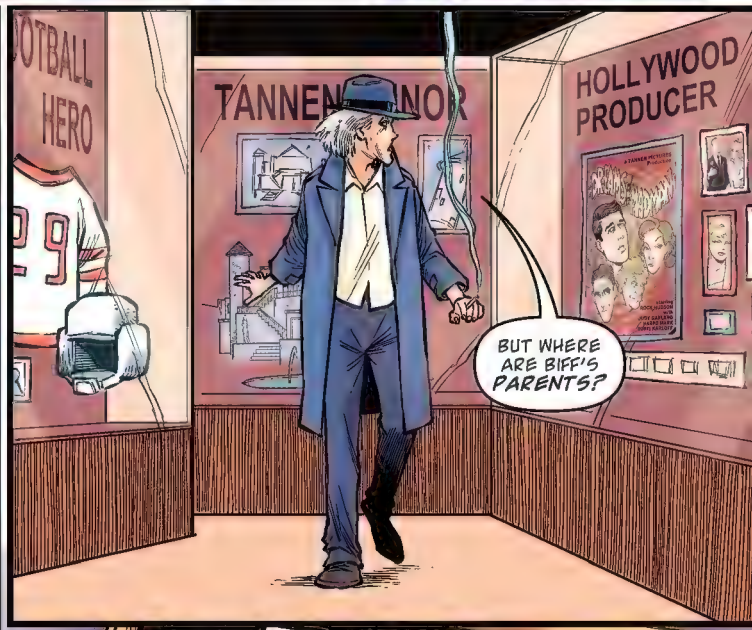
FROM NOW ON, BIFF'S BEHAVIOR IS YOUR RESPONSIBILITY, STANFORD.
THANK GOD I'M RETIRING AND WON'T HAVE TO BEAR WITNESS TO YOUR UNMITIGATED STUPIDITY.
I'M SURE I'M MAKING THE RIGHT DECISION.
I GOT IT WRONG. I GOT IT ALL WRONG. I REWROTE HISTORY IN MY OWN HEAD.
COMING SOON
THE Postman Always Rings Twice
IT WAS ALL MY FAULT. I JUST NEVER COULD ADMIT IT. ALL MY FAULT.
COMING SOON
THE Postman Always Rings Twice
00:00:00
CLICK
GREAT SCOTT!
FSSSSHHH


IT'S BEEN A WEEK. DOES ANYONE HAVE ANY NEWS ON STRICKLAND?
HE WON'T ANSWER HIS DOOR OR RETURN MY CALLS. HE'S ON LEAVE FROM SCHOOL AS WELL.
EVER SINCE HE RETURNED, HE HASN'T BEEN THE SAME. HE BLAMES HIMSELF FOR EVERYTHING.
WE MUST TRY AGAIN! WE NEED TO DEVISE A PLAN B!
I'LL JUST SAY IT... WE KILL THE BASTARD! BIFF MURDERED GEORGE AND TERRY. MAYBE EVEN MORE. HE DESERVES IT!
I'M NOT SURE I COULD DO THAT.
I COULD. IT WOULD BE EASY. WHILE BABY BIFF NAPS IN HIS CRIB, I'D GRAB A PILLOW AND—
NO! KILLING IS NOT THE ANSWER. AND SINCE I WILL BE THE ONE TO TRAVEL BACK THIS TIME, I WON'T HAVE HIS BLOOD ON MY HANDS.
INSTEAD, I INTEND TO PREVENT THE WEDDING OF BIFF'S PARENTS. IF HE WAS NEVER BORN, WOULDN'T IT PROVIDE THE SAME RESULTS?
OF COURSE, I'LL NEED TO KNOW THE DETAILS OF THE WEDDING IN ORDER TO STOP IT.
ALL RECORDS OF EVERYTHING BEFORE 1950 WERE DESTROYED WHEN BIFF BULLDOZED THE COURTHOUSE, BECAUSE THERE WASN'T ENOUGH MONEY TO PUT EVERYTHING IN STORAGE.
IT'S LIKE THERE'S A CONSPIRACY.
BUUUT... THERE MIGHT BE ONE PLACE YOU CAN GO FIND OUT.

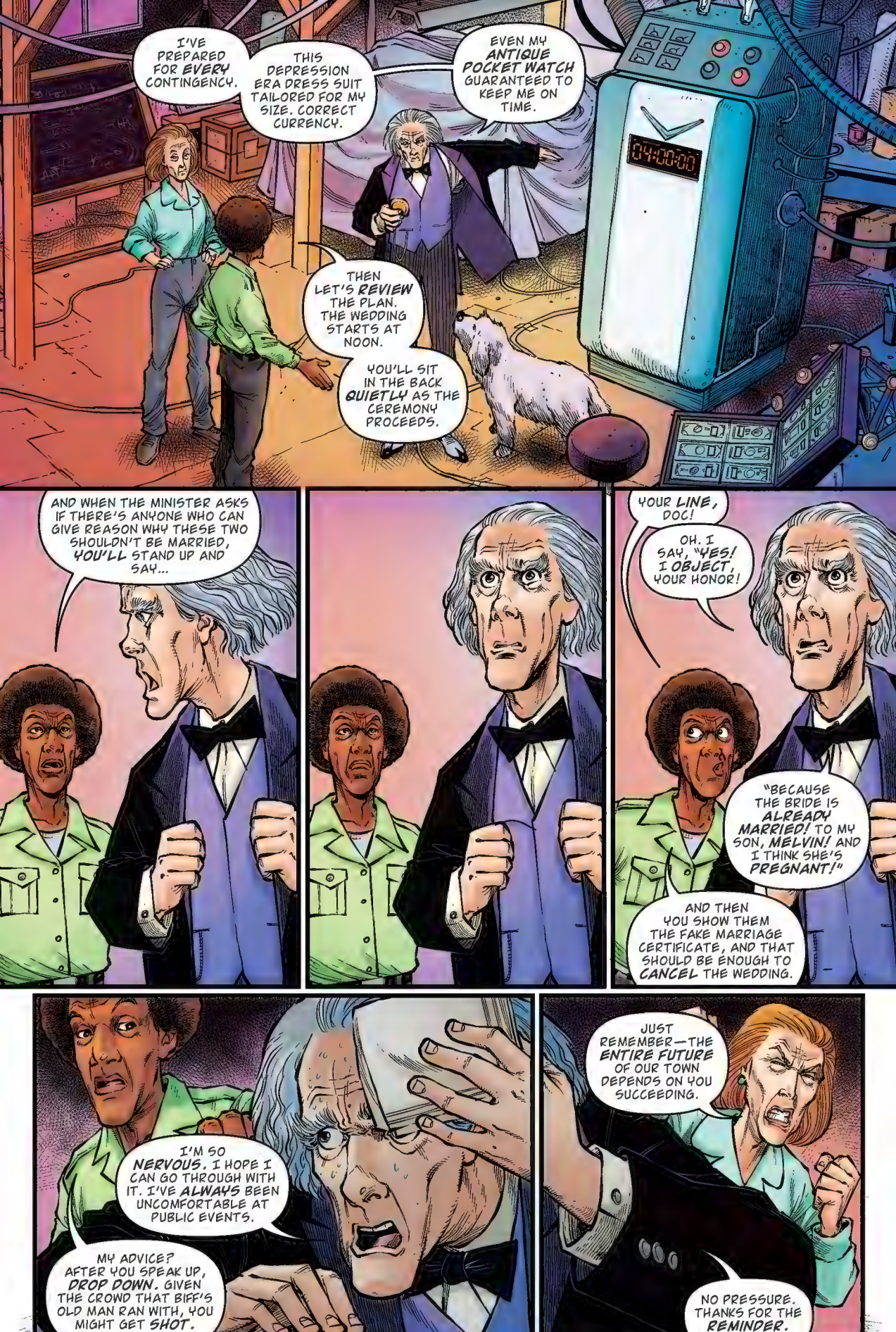
MUSEUM
PLEASURE PARADISE
HIDEOUS!

TICKETS ARE FIVE BUCKS, AND CIGARETTES ARE THREE BUCKS.
REQUIRED
I DON'T SMOKE.
THEN JUST LIGHT IT AND HOLD IT.


"...AND AT HIGH NOON, MAD DOG TANNEN HEROICALLY TOOK OUT THE THREE CREEL BROTHERS WITH JUST THREE SHOTS, SAVING HILL VALLEY FROM THEIR REIGN OF TERROR AND EARNING THE TITLE, FASTEST GUN IN THE WEST."
MARCH 18
1884
SAVING
HILL VALLEY
THE RESEMBLANCE IS UNCANNY. CLEARLY SOMEONE I WOULDN'T WANT TO RUN INTO.
BUFORD "MAD DOG" TAN


HOLLYWOOD PRODUCER
BUT WHERE ARE BIFF'S PARENTS?

DECEMBER 6, 1936. HILL VALLEY CHURCH OF THE HEATHER
EUREKA!
TOM TANNEN MARRIED MYRA BENSON


I'VE PREPARED FOR EVERY CONTINGENCY.
THIS DEPRESSION ERA DRESS SUIT TAILORED FOR MY SIZE. CORRECT CURRENCY.
EVEN MY ANTIQUE POCKET WATCH GUARANTEED TO KEEP ME ON TIME.
04:00:00
THEN LET'S REVIEW THE PLAN. THE WEDDING STARTS AT NOON.
YOU'LL SIT IN THE BACK QUIETLY AS THE CEREMONY PROCEEDS.
AND WHEN THE MINISTER ASKS IF THERE'S ANYONE WHO CAN GIVE REASON WHY THESE TWO SHOULDN'T BE MARRIED, YOU'LL STAND UP AND SAY...
YOUR LINE, DOC!
OH. I SAY, "YES! I OBJECT, YOUR HONOR!
"BECAUSE THE BRIDE IS ALREADY MARRIED! TO MY SON, MELVIN! AND I THINK SHE'S PREGNANT!"
AND THEN YOU SHOW THEM THE FAKE MARRIAGE CERTIFICATE, AND THAT SHOULD BE ENOUGH TO CANCEL THE WEDDING.
I'M SO NERVOUS. I HOPE I CAN GO THROUGH WITH IT. I'VE ALWAYS BEEN UNCOMFORTABLE AT PUBLIC EVENTS.
MY ADVICE? AFTER YOU SPEAK UP, DROP DOWN. GIVEN THE CROWD THAT BIFF'S OLD MAN RAN WITH, YOU MIGHT GET SHOT.
JUST REMEMBER—THE ENTIRE FUTURE OF OUR TOWN DEPENDS ON YOU SUCCEEDING.
NO PRESSURE. THANKS FOR THE REMINDER.

WE KNOW THAT TEMPORAL DISPLACEMENT WILL CAUSE A CITY-WIDE POWER FAILURE, SO YOUR FLASHLIGHTS WILL PROVIDE THE ONLY LIGHT FOR MILES AROUND AS YOU WORK IN THE DARK.
AS SOON AS THE TIME CHAMBER ACTIVATES, DISCONNECT THE CABLES, AND GET AS FAR AWAY FROM HERE AS POSSIBLE.
WORK SWIFTLY, AS I FEAR OUR REPEAT USE OF THIS STATION WILL ALERT THEM TO US MORE QUICKLY THIS TIME.
04:00:00
ZZZRRRRRK
Biff Tannen's PLEASURE PARADISE
Biff Tannen's PLEASURE PARADISE
MATCH, ROUND UP THE BOYS AND GET OVER TO THAT POWER STATION. LET'S SOLVE THIS MYSTERY.
I CAN'T RUN MY CASINO WITHOUT POWER!
GET IN THE TRUCK! HURRY!
WEEEE-OOOO
WEEEE-OOOO
THE CABLES ARE STUCK. I CAN'T GET THEM TO DETACH!

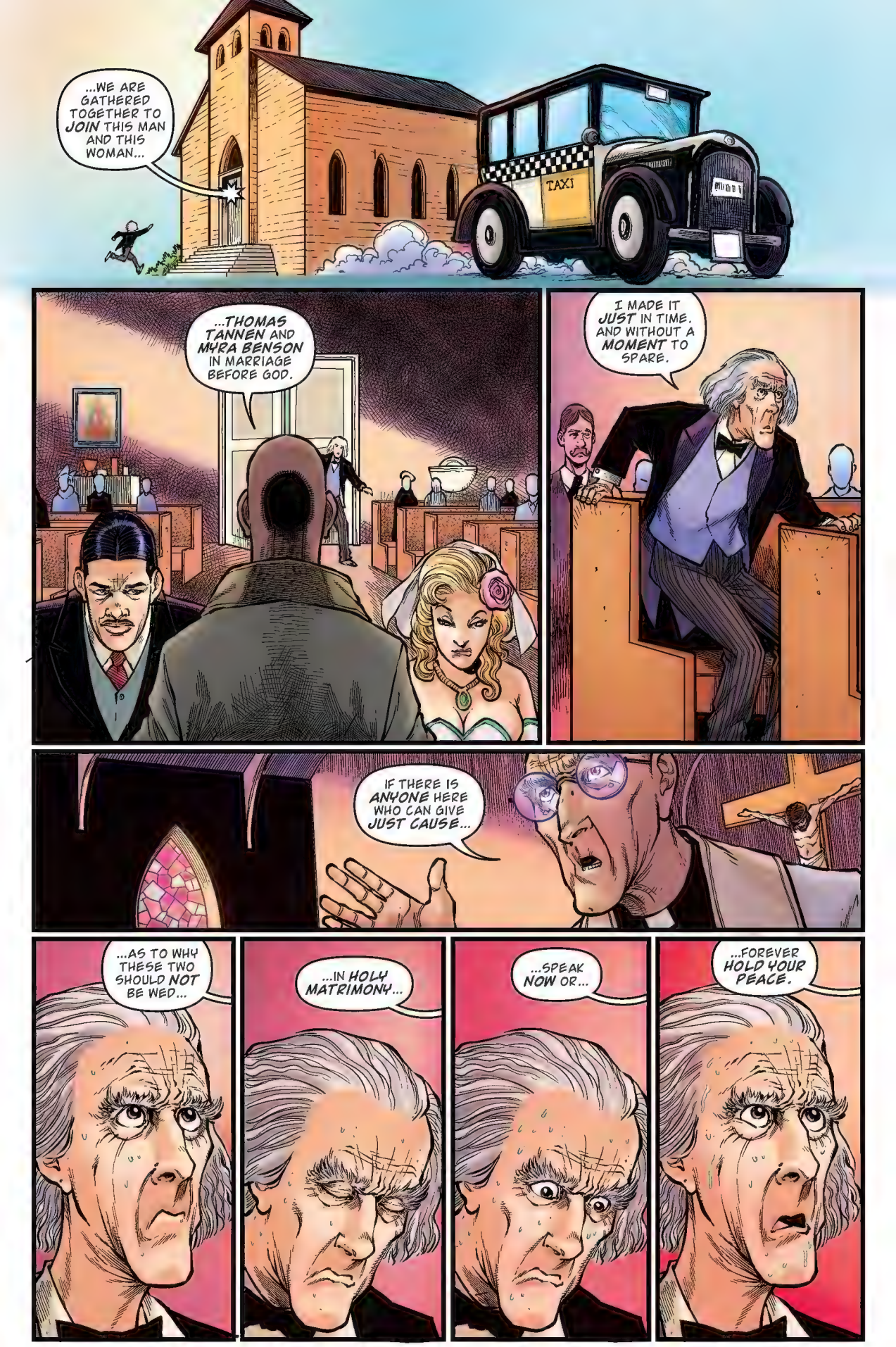
DECEMBER 6, 1936
I'M... HERE! I'VE TRAVELED BACK IN TIME!
SCREEEEEEEECH

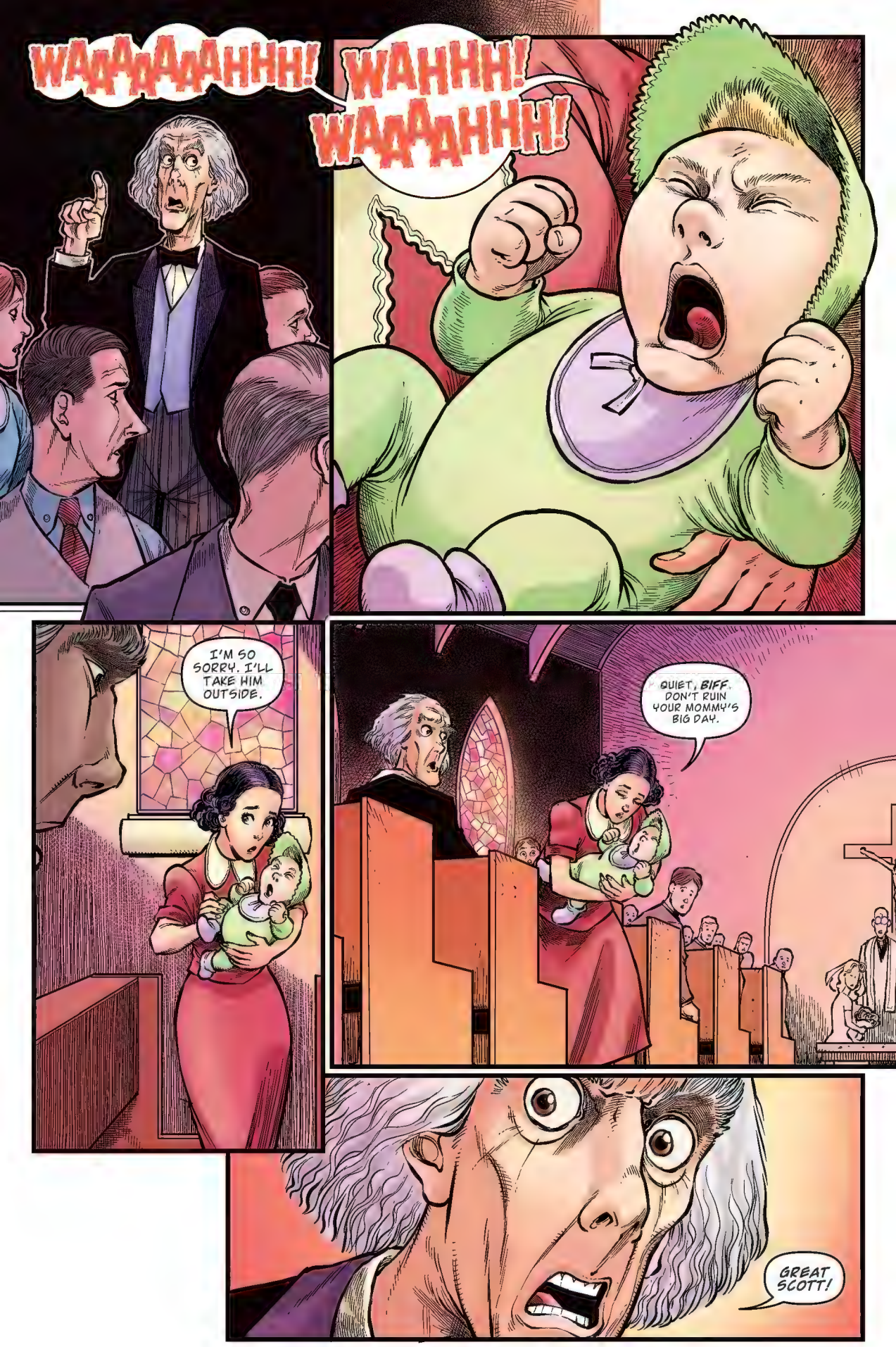
IT WORKS! I FINALLY INVENT SOMETHING THAT WORKS!

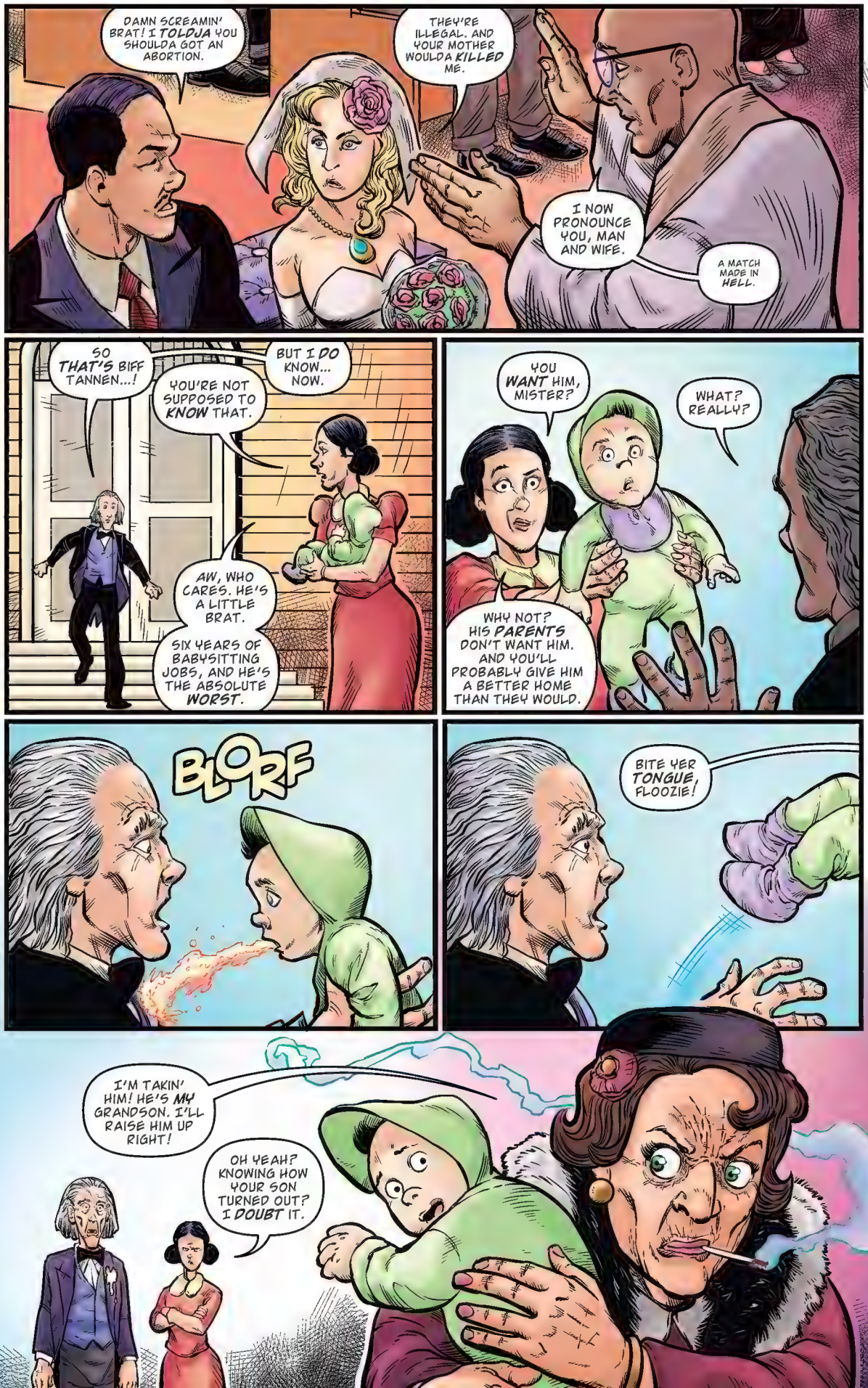
THINGS TO COME
THAT FILM BY H.G. WELLS OPENED IN 1936! HOW COULD I FORGET? I PAID TO SEE IT WITH THE ALLOWANCE I MADE WHEN I WAS A TEENAGER.

SIR, I'M AFRAID WE DON'T HAVE ANY OPENINGS AT THIS TIME FOR NEW EMPLOYEES.
YOU GOT ALL DRESSED UP FOR NOTHING. NO JOBS AVAILABLE.
JOB? WAIT! I HAVE A JOB TO DO! A PLACE I NEED TO BE!

TAXI! STOP! I'M GOING TO A WEDDING!

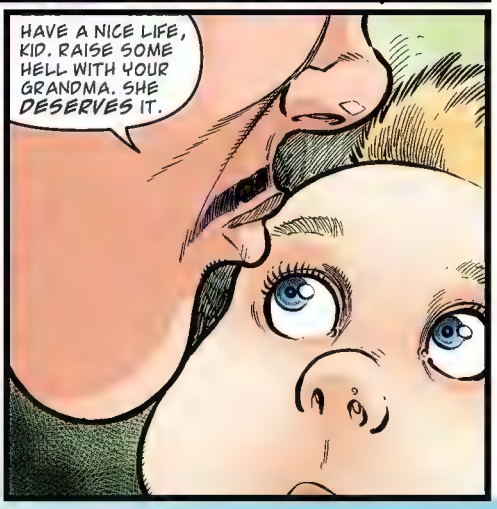

...WE ARE GATHERED TOGETHER TO JOIN THIS MAN AND THIS WOMAN...
TAXI
...THOMAS TANNEN AND MYRA BENSON IN MARRIAGE BEFORE GOD.
I MADE IT JUST IN TIME. AND WITHOUT A MOMENT TO SPARE.
IF THERE IS ANYONE HERE WHO CAN GIVE JUST CAUSE...
...AS TO WHY THESE TWO SHOULD NOT BE WED...
...IN HOLY MATRIMONY...
...SPEAK NOW OR...
...FOREVER HOLD YOUR PEACE.


WAAAAAAAHHH!
WAHHH!
WAAAAHHH!
I'M SO SORRY. I'LL TAKE HIM OUTSIDE.
QUIET, BIFF. DON'T RUIN YOUR MOMMY'S BIG DAY.
GREAT SCOTT!


DAMN SCREAMIN' BRAT! I TOLDJA YOU SHOULDA GOT AN ABORTION.
THEY'RE ILLEGAL. AND YOUR MOTHER WOULDA KILLED ME.
I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU, MAN AND WIFE.
A MATCH MADE IN HELL.
SO THAT'S BIFF TANNEN...!
YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO KNOW THAT.
BUT I DO KNOW... NOW.
AW, WHO CARES. HE'S A LITTLE BRAT.
SIX YEARS OF BABYSITTING JOBS, AND HE'S THE ABSOLUTE WORST.
YOU WANT HIM, MISTER?
WHAT? REALLY?
WHY NOT? HIS PARENTS DON'T WANT HIM. AND YOU'LL PROBABLY GIVE HIM A BETTER HOME THAN THEY WOULD.
BLORF
BITE YER TONGUE, FLOOZIE!
I'M TAKIN' HIM! HE'S MY GRANDSON. I'LL RAISE HIM UP RIGHT!
OH YEAH? KNOWING HOW YOUR SON TURNED OUT? I DOUBT IT.

SMILE, MYRA. IT'S FOR MY MOM. MAKE HER HAPPY.
SHE'S NEVER HAPPY.

OKAY, YA HAPPY, MA? THE KID'S LEGALLY GOT OUR NAME. HERE'S HIS NEW BIRTH CERTIFICATE, DATED NEXT MONTH, 1937.
HE'LL BE BIG FOR HIS AGE BUT HE WON'T BE A BASTARD.
UNLIKE YOU.


HAVE A NICE LIFE, KID. RAISE SOME HELL WITH YOUR GRANDMA. SHE DESERVES IT.

SO, WHERE ARE YOU GOING ON YOUR HONEYMOON, MRS. TANNEN?
I DUNNO WHERE HE'S GOING, BUT I'M GOING TO RENO!

THE TRUTH DOES NOT ALWAYS SET YOU FREE.
TIME FOR A PLAN C.

00:00:01

GREAT SCOTT!
BIFF CO
WELL, WELL, WELL. LOOKEE WHO WE HAVE HERE.
THE INFAMOUS AND RECLUSIVE DOCTOR EMMETT L. BROWN.
WE'VE NEVER BEEN OFFICIALLY INTRODUCED. BUT THEN YOU KNOW WHO I AM. EVERYBODY KNOWS WHO I AM.
I'D SAY I WAS PLEASED TO MEET YOU, BUT THEN I'D BE LYING.
EWWW. I SMELL PUKE. DO YOU GUYS SMELL PUKE?
HOOO-WEE. THAT FRIDGE THING MUST MAKE YA BARF.
ANYBODY WHOSE PUKE SMELLS THAT BAD OUGHTA BE SHOT.
BT
SUCH BAD MANNERS. WELL, YOU CAN MAKE IT UP TO ME. JUST TELL ME EXACTLY WHAT THIS REFRIGERATOR GIZMO IS AND WHY IT NEEDS SO MUCH ELECTRICITY.
NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS!
I GUESS YOU AIN'T HEARD. IN THIS TOWN, EVERYTHING'S MY BUSINESS. AND IF YOU WON'T TALK WILLINGLY, WELL, THERE ARE WAYS...

Hill Valley Telegraph
MAY 23, 1983
COMPLETE NEWS SERVICE
A. R. S. NEWS PHOTOS
XVII, No. 32
EMMETT BROWN COMMITTED
Crackpot Inventor Declared Legally Insane
MENTAL WARD B
Nixon to
Fifth Te
Vows En
War by
BiffCo to Build
New Dioxin Plant
It would appear that the preliminary inquiry into this matter has in fact not settled any of the minor differences arising from the situation but rather has aggravated the mood of those petitioning for more local involvement by the council.
To be Concluded:
"BIFF GOES TOO FAR"

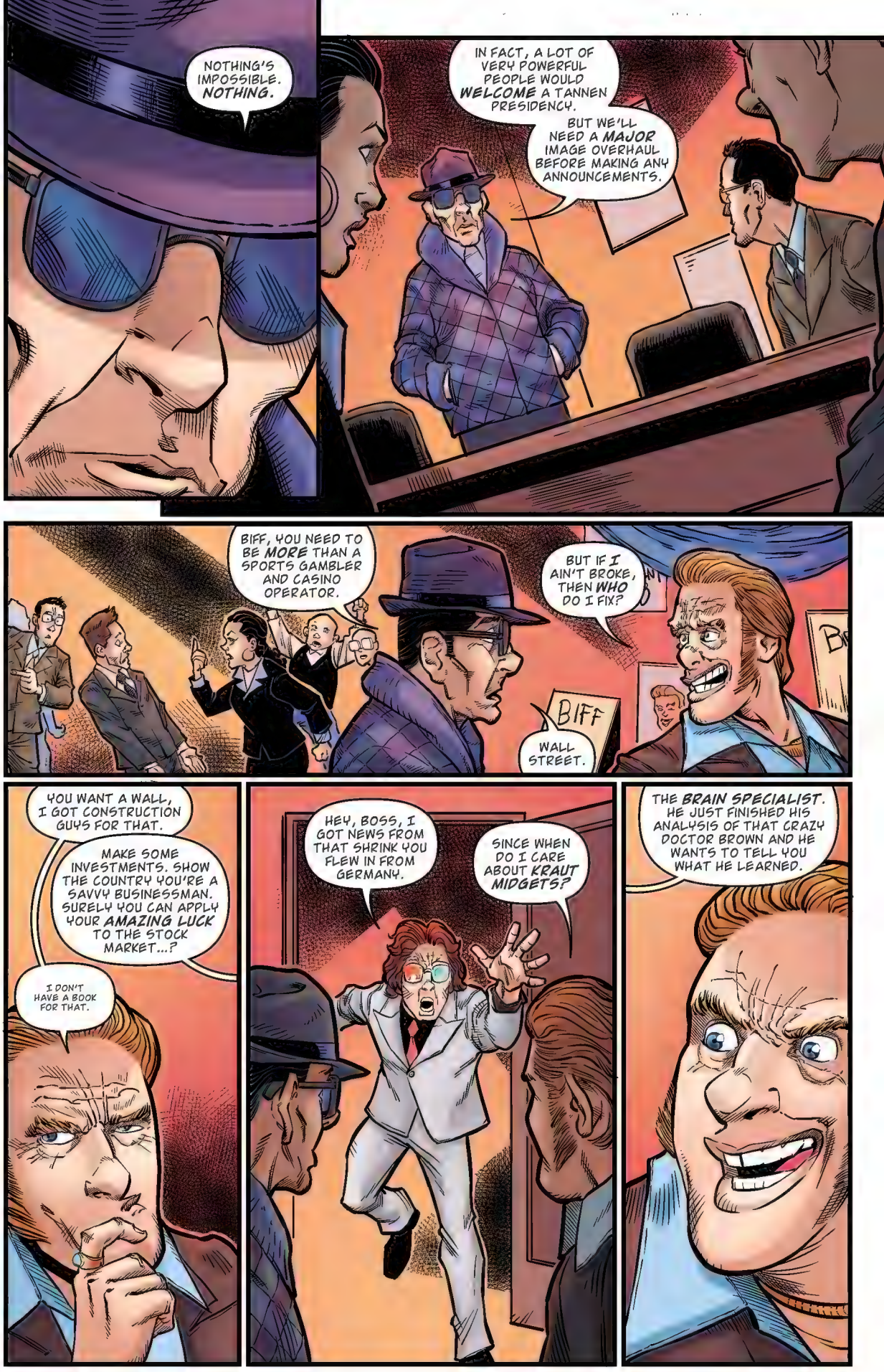
ART BY **DEREK FRIDOLFS**
COLORS BY **PAMELA LOVAS**

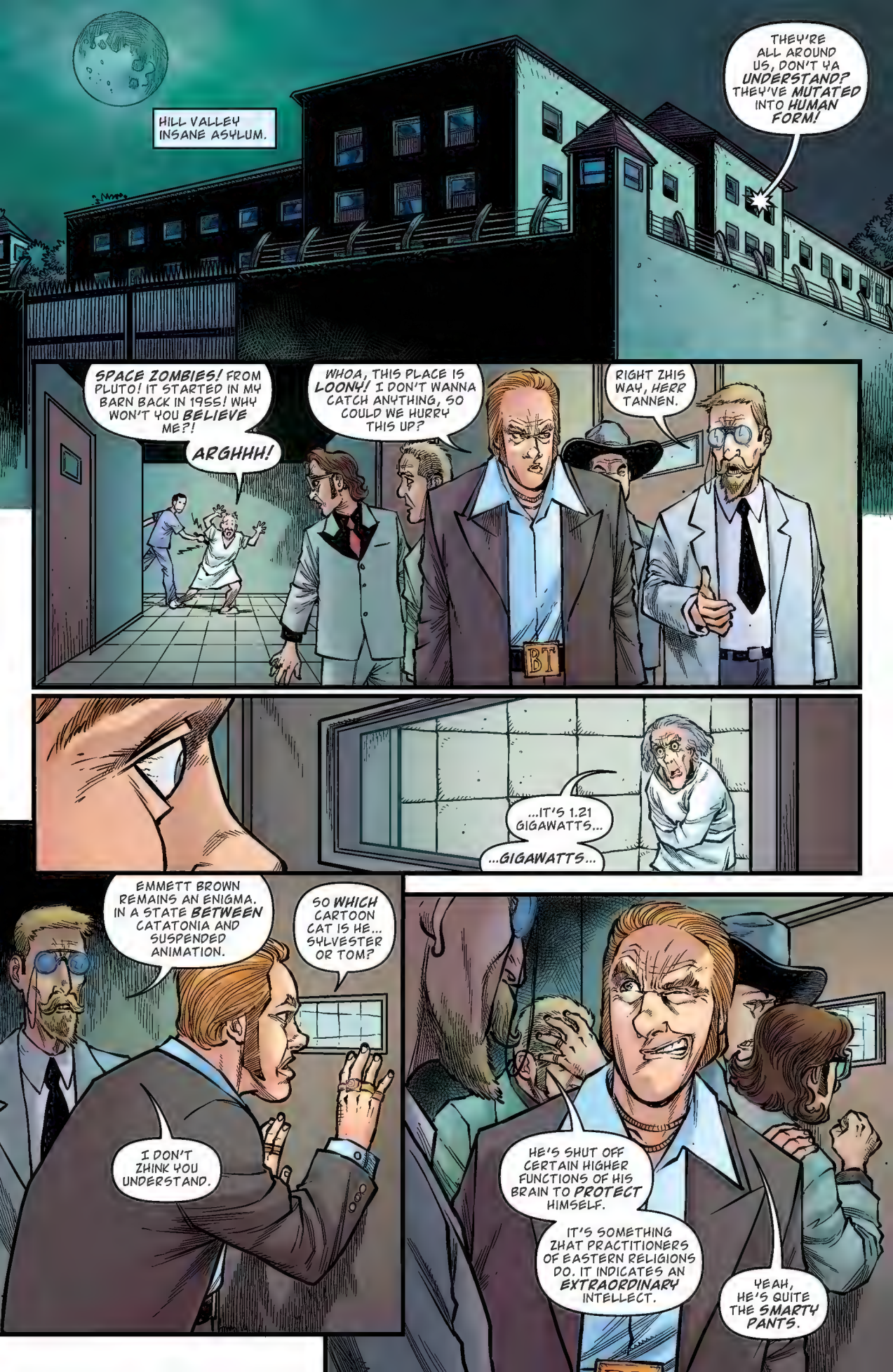
6 BIFF GOES TOO FAR

ART BY **ALAN ROBINSON**
COLORS BY **MARIA SANTAOLALLA**

IT'S THE MOST RIDICULOUS IDEA I'VE EVER HEARD.
I MEAN... IT'S A JOKE, RIGHT?
IT COULD NEVER HAPPEN.
NOT IN A MILLION YEARS.
I CAN'T EVEN BELIEVE WE'RE SERIOUSLY DISCUSSING THIS.
I ASSURE YOU, NO WOMAN COULD POSSIBLY SUPPORT THE IDEA.
TO SAY NOTHING OF THE LACK OF ANY LEGITIMATE QUALIFICATIONS.
I VOTE NO. CAPITAL N, CAPITAL O. NO!

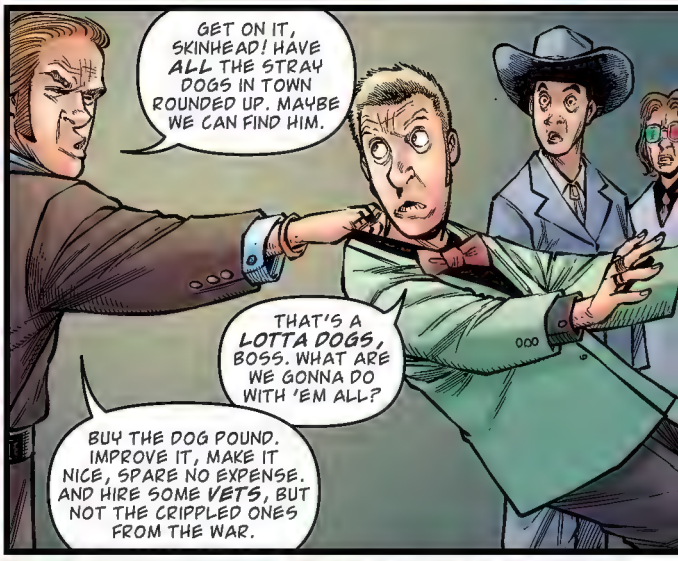
FEBRUARY 4, 1986
BIFF for PRESIDE
BIFF for PRESIDENT in 1988
THEN WRONG MINDS THINK ALIKE. I NEVER TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER.
AND SINCE MY PAL DICK NIXON AIN'T GONNA RUN FOR A 6TH TERM IN TWO YEARS, I'M JUST THE GUY TO REPLACE HIM.
BIFF for PRESIDENT
SERIOUSLY? THE AMERICAN PEOPLE WOULD NEVER ELECT SOMEONE LIKE YOU. IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

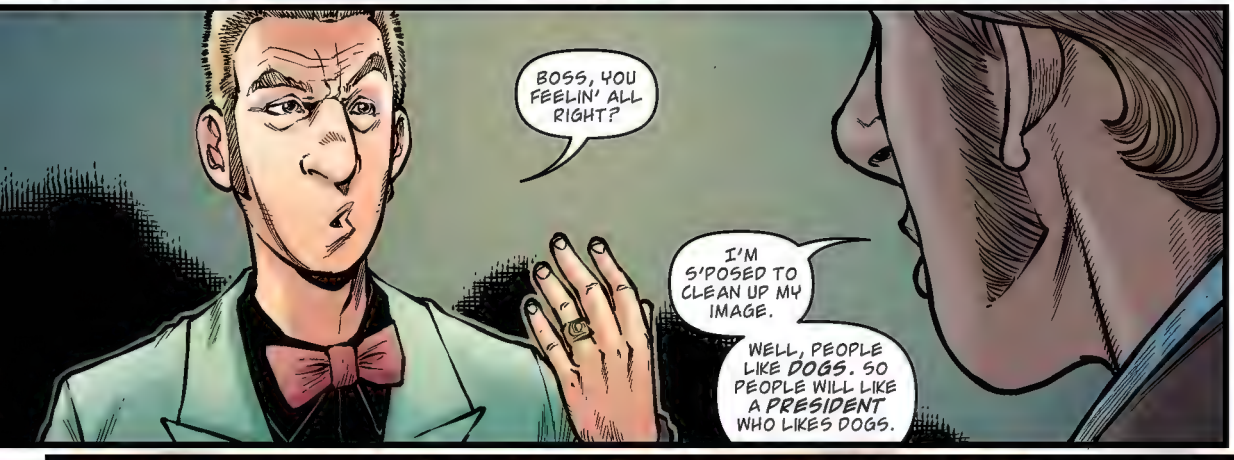

NOTHING'S IMPOSSIBLE. NOTHING.
IN FACT, A LOT OF VERY POWERFUL PEOPLE WOULD WELCOME A TANNEN PRESIDENCY.
BUT WE'LL NEED A MAJOR IMAGE OVERHAUL BEFORE MAKING ANY ANNOUNCEMENTS.
BIFF, YOU NEED TO BE MORE THAN A SPORTS GAMBLER AND CASINO OPERATOR.
BUT IF I AIN'T BROKE, THEN WHO DO I FIX?
BIFF
WALL STREET.
YOU WANT A WALL, I GOT CONSTRUCTION GUYS FOR THAT.
MAKE SOME INVESTMENTS. SHOW THE COUNTRY YOU'RE A SAVVY BUSINESSMAN. SURELY YOU CAN APPLY YOUR AMAZING LUCK TO THE STOCK MARKET...?
I DON'T HAVE A BOOK FOR THAT.
HEY, BOSS, I GOT NEWS FROM THAT SHRINK YOU FLEW IN FROM GERMANY.
SINCE WHEN DO I CARE ABOUT KRAUT MIDGETS?
THE BRAIN SPECIALIST. HE JUST FINISHED HIS ANALYSIS OF THAT CRAZY DOCTOR BROWN AND HE WANTS TO TELL YOU WHAT HE LEARNED.

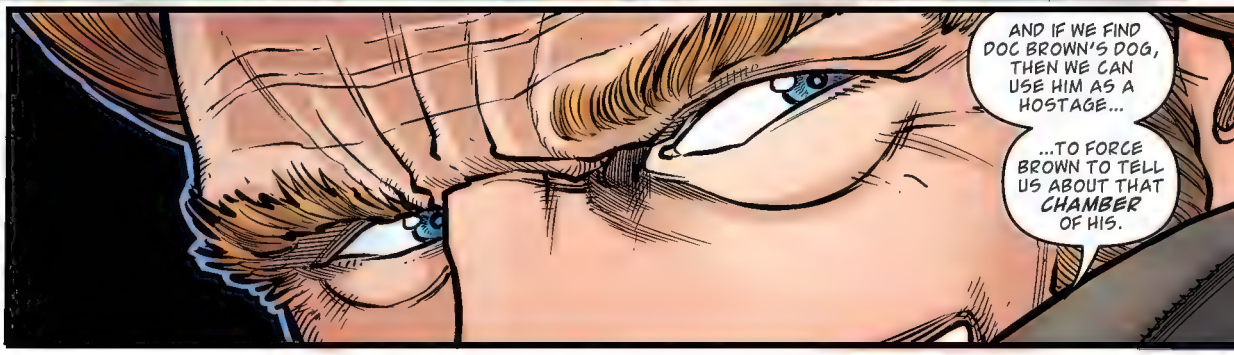

HILL VALLEY INSANE ASYLUM.
THEY'RE ALL AROUND US, DON'T YA UNDERSTAND? THEY'VE MUTATED INTO HUMAN FORM!
SPACE ZOMBIES! FROM PLUTO! IT STARTED IN MY BARN BACK IN 1955! WHY WON'T YOU BELIEVE ME?!
ARGHHH!
WHOA, THIS PLACE IS LOONY! I DON'T WANNA CATCH ANYTHING, SO COULD WE HURRY THIS UP?
RIGHT ZHIS WAY, HERR TANNEN.
BT
...IT'S 1.21 GIGAWATTS...
...GIGAWATTS...
EMMETT BROWN REMAINS AN ENIGMA. IN A STATE BETWEEN CATATONIA AND SUSPENDED ANIMATION.
SO WHICH CARTOON CAT IS HE... SYLVESTER OR TOM?
I DON'T ZHINK YOU UNDERSTAND.
HE'S SHUT OFF CERTAIN HIGHER FUNCTIONS OF HIS BRAIN TO PROTECT HIMSELF.
IT'S SOMETHING ZHAT PRACTITIONERS OF EASTERN RELIGIONS DO. IT INDICATES AN EXTRAORDINARY INTELLECT.
YEAH, HE'S QUITE THE SMARTY PANTS.

GIVEN WHAT YOU'VE ALREADY SUBJECTED HIM TO, HE'LL NEVER BREAK.
WE JUST NEED TO HIT HIM HARDER THEN.
NO! YOU NEED SOMEZHING TO MAKE HIM WANT TO SNAP OUT OF IT.

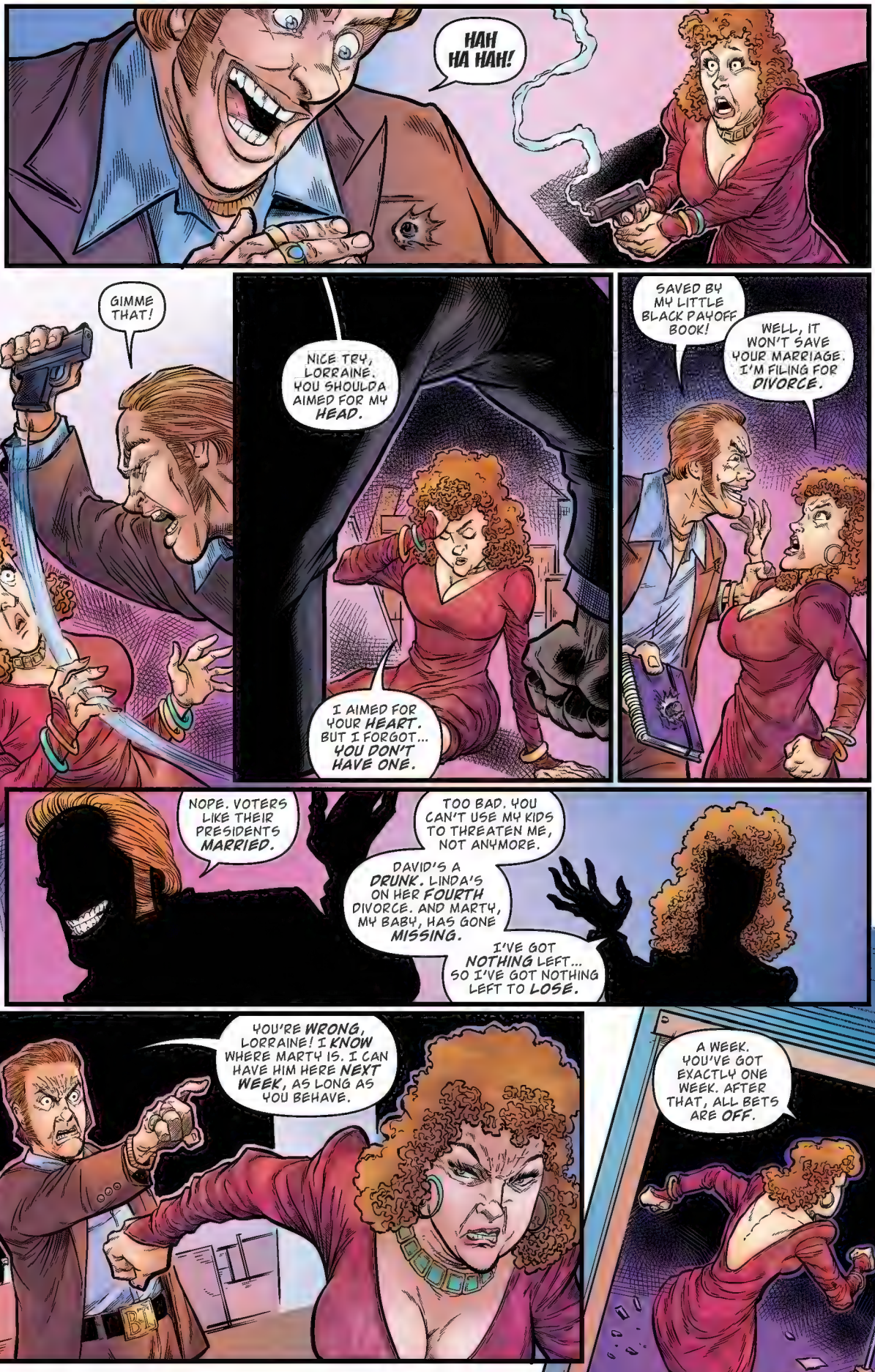
IF THERE WAS SOMEONE HE CARED ABOUT. PERHAPS IF HE THOUGHT A FAMILY MEMBER WAS IN JEOPARDY...
HE AIN'T GOT ANY FAMILY. NO FRIENDS. NO ONE'S EVER VISITED. JUST A DOG NAMED EINSTEIN, WHO RAN AWAY. GOOD RIDDANCE!
THEN FIND ZHIS DOG.
IT MAY BE THE KEY TO REACHING HIM.


GET ON IT, SKINHEAD! HAVE ALL THE STRAY DOGS IN TOWN ROUNDED UP. MAYBE WE CAN FIND HIM.
THAT'S A LOTTA DOGS, BOSS. WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO WITH 'EM ALL?
BUY THE DOG POUND. IMPROVE IT, MAKE IT NICE, SPARE NO EXPENSE. AND HIRE SOME VETS, BUT NOT THE CRIPPLED ONES FROM THE WAR.


BOSS, YOU FEELIN' ALL RIGHT?
I'M S'POSED TO CLEAN UP MY IMAGE.
WELL, PEOPLE LIKE DOGS. SO PEOPLE WILL LIKE A PRESIDENT WHO LIKES DOGS.


AND IF WE FIND DOC BROWN'S DOG, THEN WE CAN USE HIM AS A HOSTAGE...
...TO FORCE BROWN TO TELL US ABOUT THAT CHAMBER OF HIS.

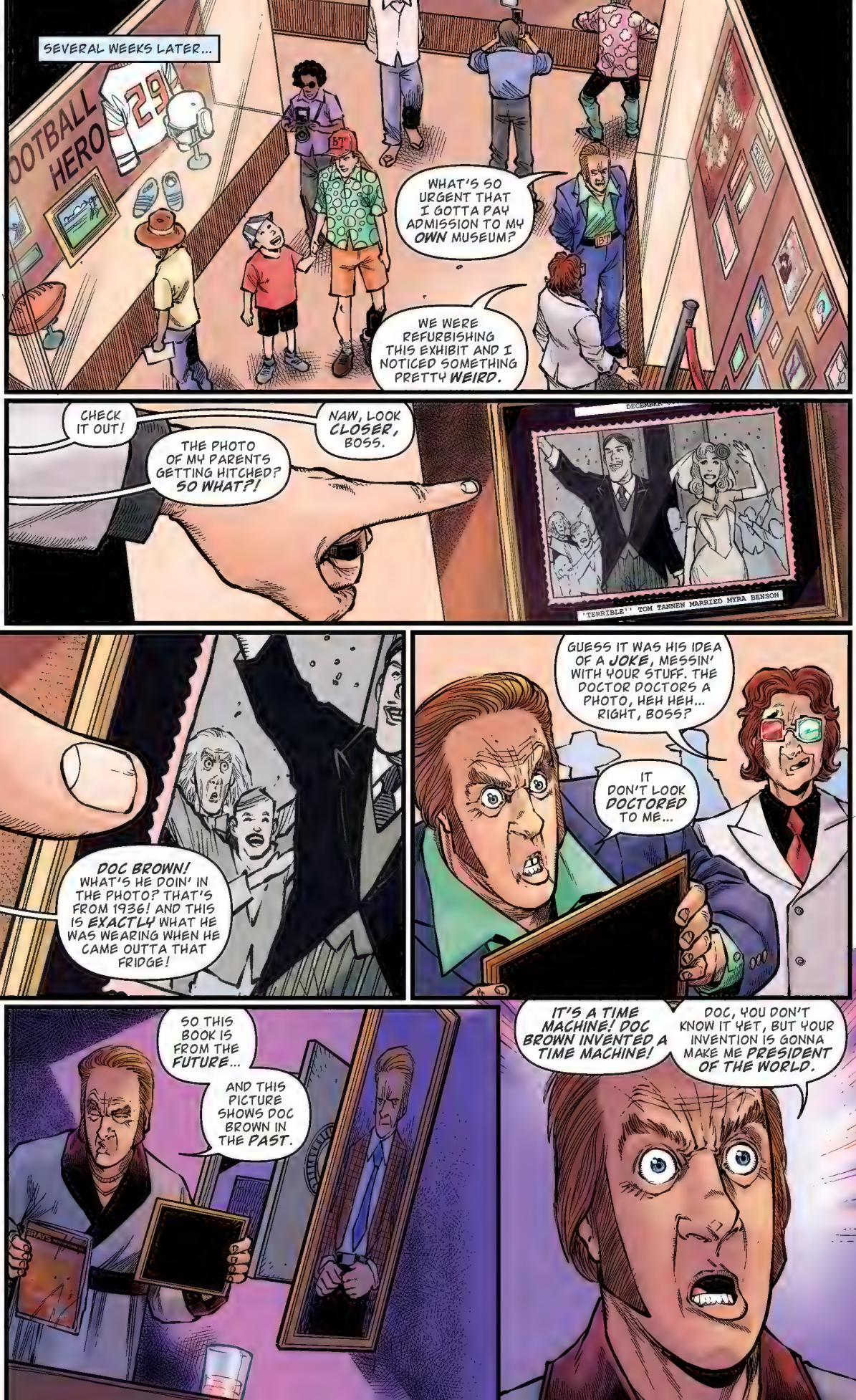
EMPTY. NOT EVEN A CAN O' BEER.
WHATTA WASTE OF A PERFECTLY GOOD FRIDGE.
BUT WHAT DID CRAZY OL' DOC BROWN USE YOU FOR?
SOME SORTA WEIRD TELEREPORTER? OR MAYBE IT GIVES YOU SUPER POWERS OR SUMTHIN'.
LORRAINE! I TOLD YOU I'D BE RIGHT UP. BUT IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A LITTLE ACTION HERE—
IT'S OVER BIFF. YOU RUINED ME, YOU RUINED MY FAMILY, AND YOU RUINED THIS TOWN. BUT I'M NOT GONNA LET YOU RUIN THIS COUNTRY.
PRESIDENT BIFF TANNEN? OVER MY DEAD BODY!
BANG

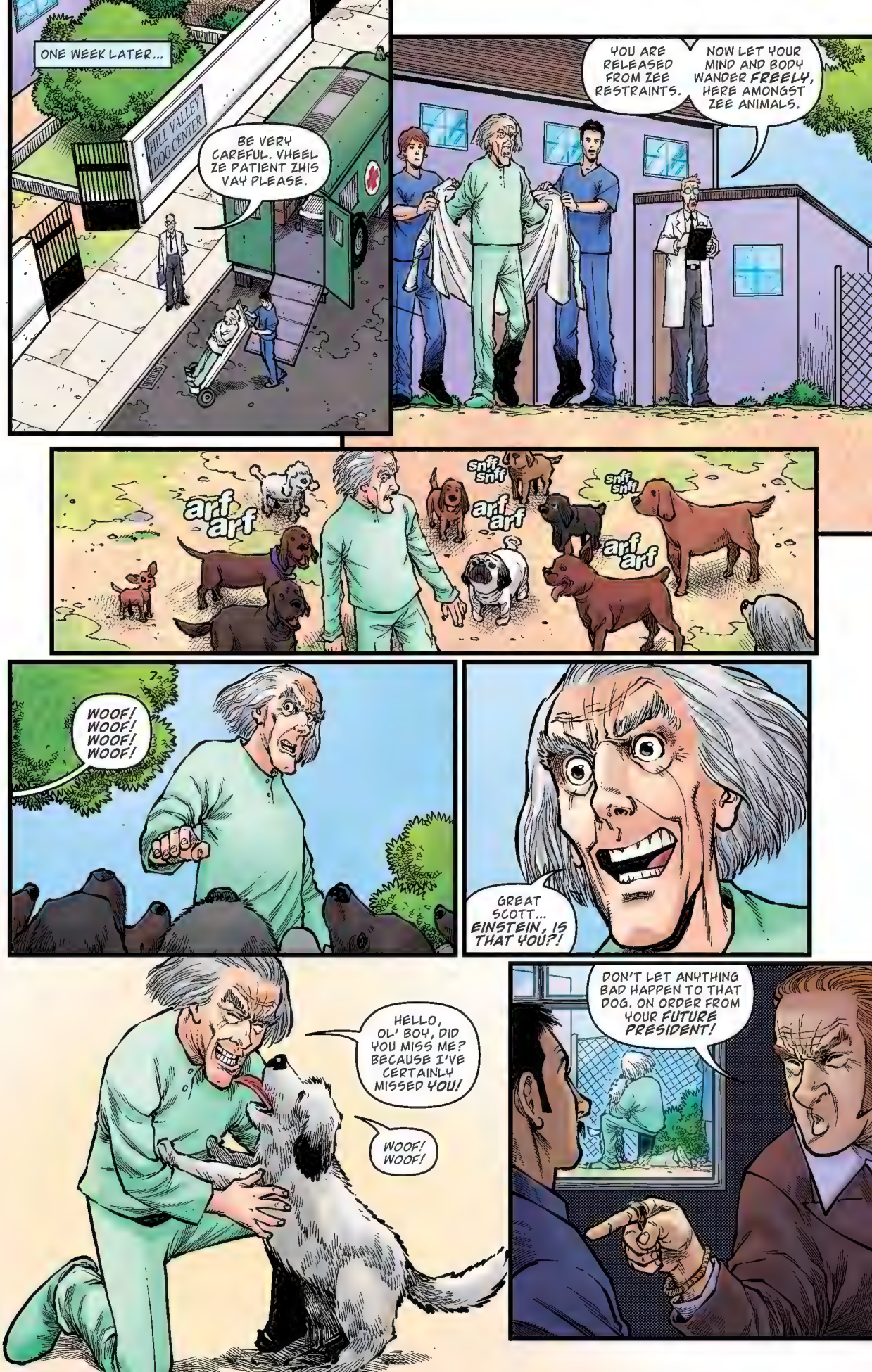

HAH HA HAH!
GIMME THAT!
NICE TRY, LORRAINE. YOU SHOULDA AIMED FOR MY HEAD.
I AIMED FOR YOUR HEART. BUT I FORGOT... YOU DON'T HAVE ONE.
SAVED BY MY LITTLE BLACK PAYOFF BOOK!
WELL, IT WON'T SAVE YOUR MARRIAGE. I'M FILING FOR DIVORCE.
NOPE. VOTERS LIKE THEIR PRESIDENTS MARRIED.
TOO BAD. YOU CAN'T USE MY KIDS TO THREATEN ME, NOT ANYMORE.
DAVID'S A DRUNK. LINDA'S ON HER FOURTH DIVORCE. AND MARTY, MY BABY, HAS GONE MISSING.
I'VE GOT NOTHING LEFT... SO I'VE GOT NOTHING LEFT TO LOSE.
YOU'RE WRONG, LORRAINE! I KNOW WHERE MARTY IS. I CAN HAVE HIM HERE NEXT WEEK, AS LONG AS YOU BEHAVE.
A WEEK. YOU'VE GOT EXACTLY ONE WEEK. AFTER THAT, ALL BETS ARE OFF.

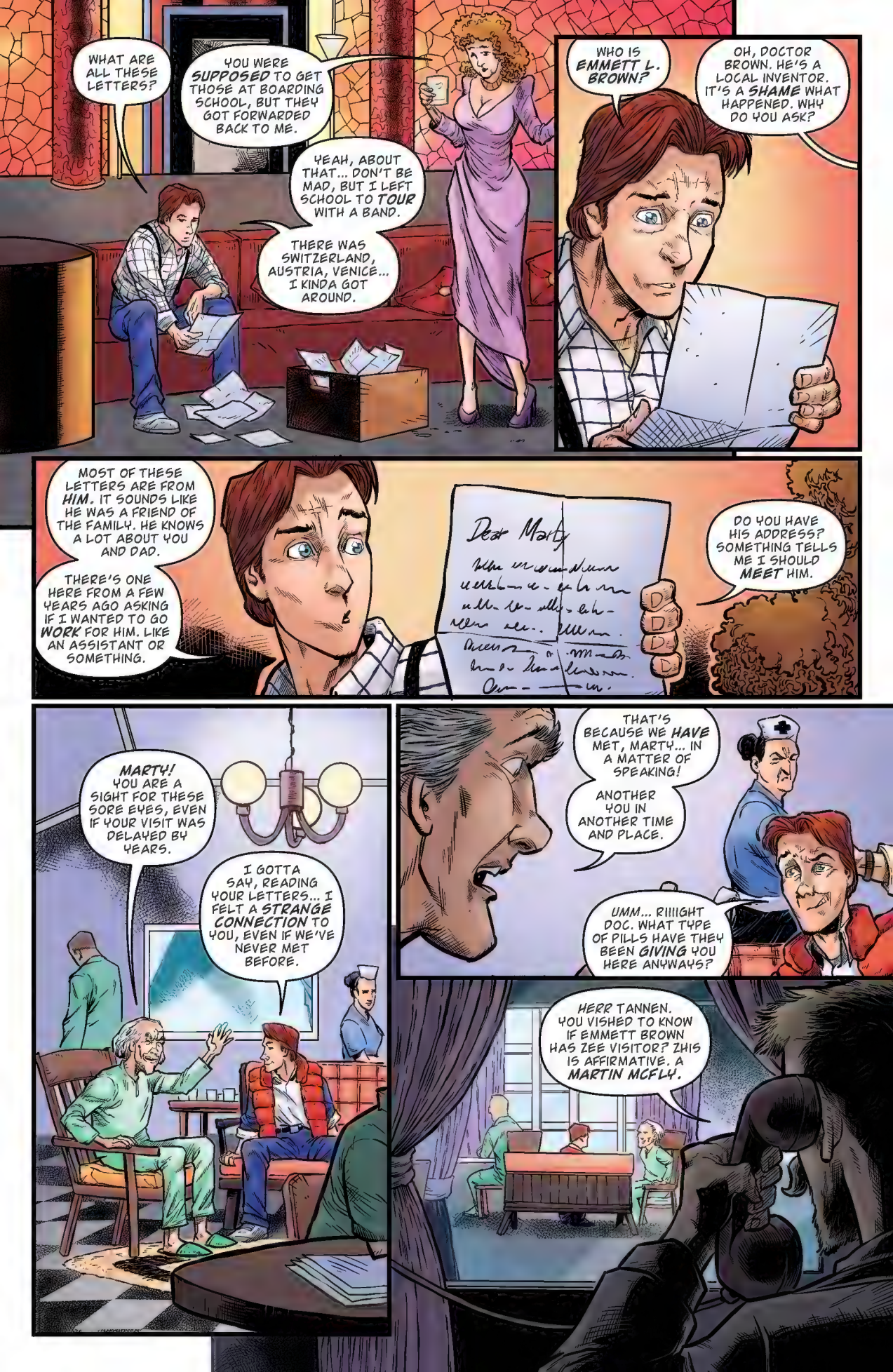
MR. KELLER, I CALLED YOU HERE TO SOLVE A PROBLEM.
I NEED YOUR PEOPLE TO FIND MARTY MCFLY AND GET HIM HERE WITHIN A WEEK. YOUR MAGICIANS MAKE PEOPLE DISAPPEAR. CAN YOU MAKE THEM REAPPEAR, TOO?
IF HE'S OUT THERE, WE'LL FIND HIM.
I CAN'T ALLOW A DIVORCE. I CAN'T HAVE HER LAWYERS LOOKING' THRU MY BOOKS. ESPECIALLY NOT THIS ONE.
NO, AND YOUR UNCLE SAM CAN'T ALLOW A DIVORCE, EITHER. NOT IF YOU WANT TO RUN FOR PRESIDENT.
TRUTH IS, TO BE PRESIDENT, YOU NEED MARTY MCFLY. DAVID AND LINDA, TOO. EVEN LORRAINE.
IF YOU CAN'T PRESENT AMERICA WITH THE IMAGE OF AN ALL-AMERICAN FAMILY, THEN YOU CAN FORGET ABOUT THE WHITE HOUSE.
BUT I HATE THOSE DAMNED KIDS. THEY REMIND ME OF THEIR FATHER.
NOBODY LIVES FOREVER, BIFF.
WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?
"IMAGINE. YOU'RE RUNNING FOR PRESIDENT. YOU AND YOUR PERFECT, STAGE-MANAGED FAMILY. AND A MONTH BEFORE ELECTION DAY, TERRORISTS GUN THEM ALL DOWN AND YOU NARROWLY ESCAPE. YOU SWEAR VENGEANCE.
"AND YOU'LL WIN IN A LANDSLIDE."
MR. KELLER? MAKE IT HAPPEN.

I'M HERE BECAUSE, WELL, I GOT INTO SOME TROUBLE AND LEFT TOWN. BUT NO MATTER HOW FAR I WENT, I STILL COULDN'T OUTRUN MY ADDICTION.
BUT NOW THAT I HAVE A SPONSOR, I'VE BEEN WORKING THROUGH MY STEPS, AND TODAY MAKES IT A WEEK THAT I'VE BEEN CLEAN.
THANK YOU, DAVE TANNEN.
LINDA? I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. YOU LOOK—
GOOD? ACTUALLY, I'M GREAT, MOM. HEALTHY.
ONCE I REALIZED ALL THE MEN IN MY LIFE USED ME TO GET CLOSER TO HIM... TO BIFF... FOR HIS MONEY AND FAME, THEN IT MADE IT EASIER TO ADMIT IT WASN'T MY FAULT.
YOU KNOW, IT'S FUNNY. GETTING MY LIFE TOGETHER... THIS IS ALL THANKS TO BIFF.
BIFF, NICE TRY WITH LINDA AND DAVE, BUT I GAVE YOU EXACTLY ONE WEEK, AND—
—WHAT ARE YOU POINTING AT?!
MOM?
MARTY?! YOU'RE BACK! YOU'RE BACK!
ALL BETS ARE STILL ON, MRS. TANNEN.

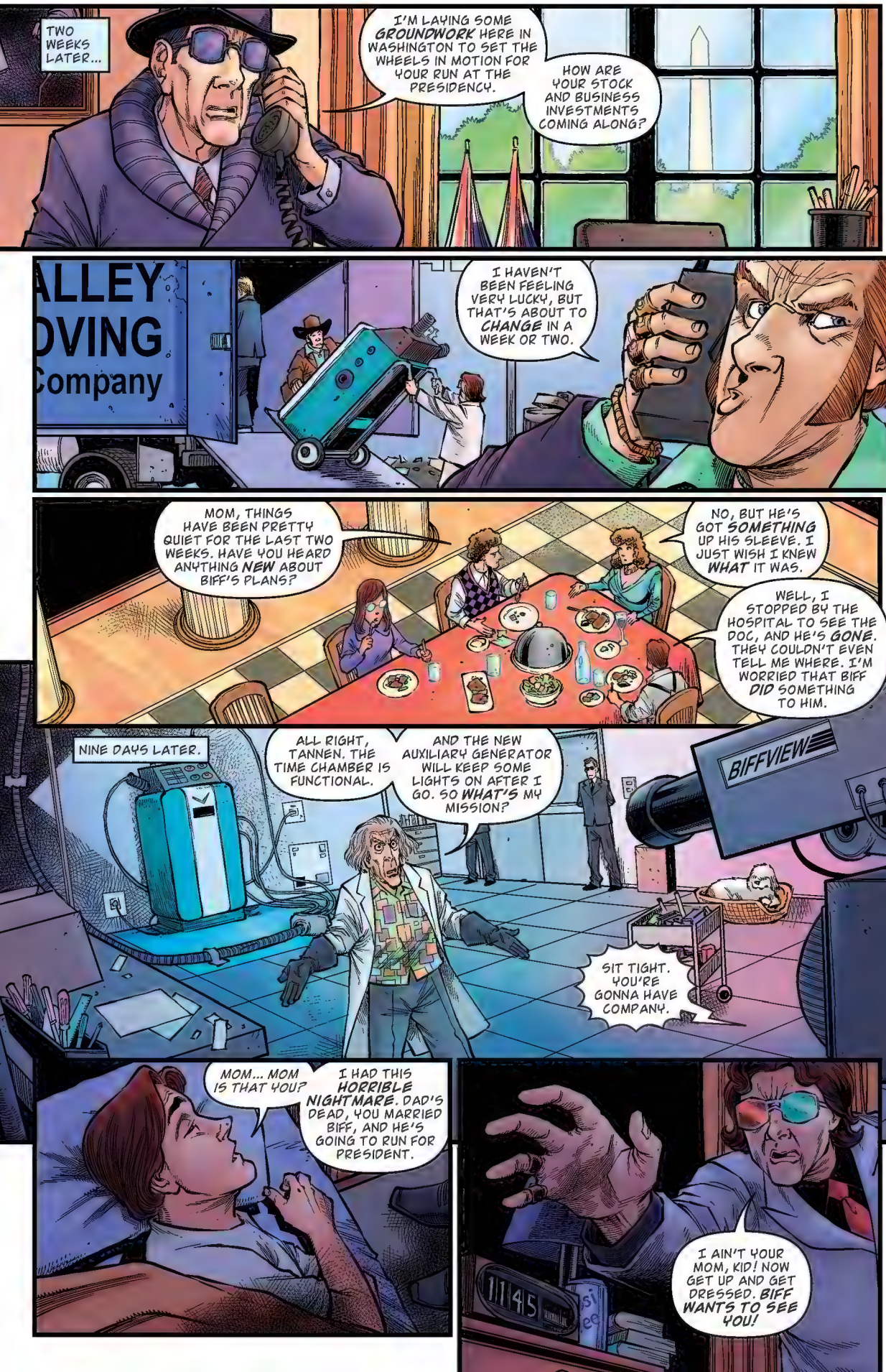
HEY, THIS IS WHERE WE LIVED BACK WHEN DAD WAS... WHAT HAPPENED HERE?
YOU'VE BEEN AWAY A LONG TIME, MARTY. IT GOT WORSE AFTER YOU LEFT.
SO LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT. I CAME BACK JUST TO BE SOME KIND OF PROP TO HELP BIFF RUN FOR PRESIDENT?
THAT'S WHAT I'M ASKING.
ARE YOU TELLING ME DAVE AND LINDA ARE ALSO ON BOARD?
I KNOW IT'S SELFISH OF ME. BUT YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW POWERFUL BIFF HAS BECOME.
HE CAN MAKE AWFUL THINGS HAPPEN TO THEM, AND TO ME. IN FACT, HE ALREADY HAS.
SO YES, THEY'VE AGREED AS WELL.
JEEZ MOM. THIS IS HEAVY. I... I SHOULD'VE NEVER LEFT.
WHAT MATTERS IS YOU'RE BACK. AND WE'RE ALL BACK TOGETHER.
SOMEHOW WE'LL FIGURE OUT A WAY TO STOP HIM.
I KNOW A WAY. DIDN'T UNCLE JOEY USED TO HAVE A RIFLE IN HIS CLOSET?
MARTY, DON'T SAY THINGS LIKE THAT. YOUR FATHER WOULD HAVE WANTED YOU TO BE STRONG BUT SMART.
WE CAN'T PLAY BY BIFF'S RULES. REMEMBER WHAT GEORGE ALWAYS SAID...
"IF YOU PUT YOUR MIND TO IT, YOU CAN ACCOMPLISH ANYTHING."

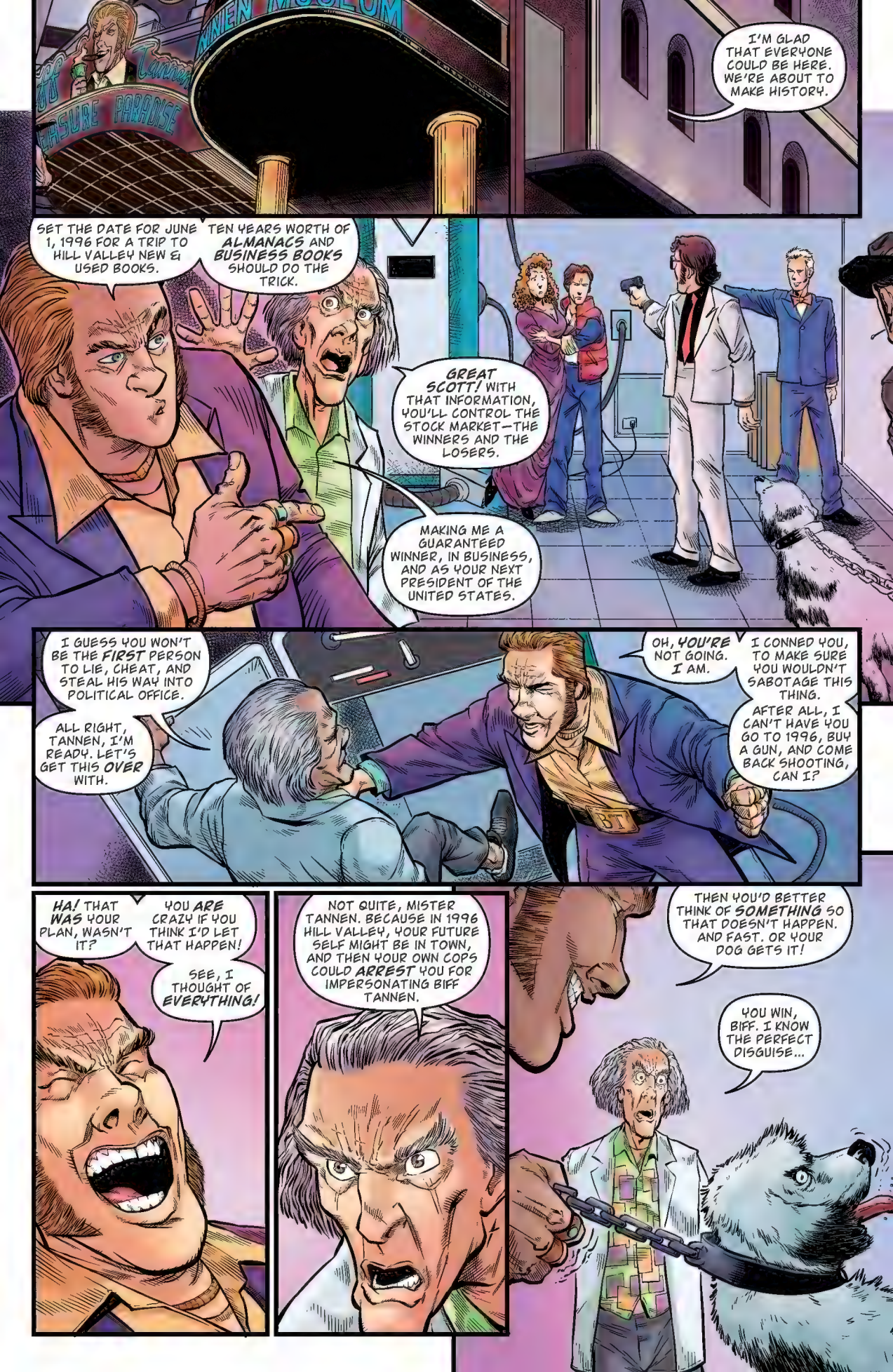

SEVERAL WEEKS LATER...
OOTBALL HERO
29
WHAT'S SO URGENT THAT I GOTTA PAY ADMISSION TO MY OWN MUSEUM?
WE WERE REFURBISHING THIS EXHIBIT AND I NOTICED SOMETHING PRETTY WEIRD.
CHECK IT OUT!
THE PHOTO OF MY PARENTS GETTING HITCHED? SO WHAT?!
NAW, LOOK CLOSER, BOSS.
DECEMBER
"TERRIBLE" TOM TANNEN MARRIED MYRA BENSON
DOC BROWN! WHAT'S HE DOIN' IN THE PHOTO? THAT'S FROM 1936! AND THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT HE WAS WEARING WHEN HE CAME OUTTA THAT FRIDGE!
GUESS IT WAS HIS IDEA OF A JOKE, MESSIN' WITH YOUR STUFF. THE DOCTOR DOCTORS A PHOTO, HEH HEH... RIGHT, BOSS?
IT DON'T LOOK DOCTORED TO ME...
SO THIS BOOK IS FROM THE FUTURE...
AND THIS PICTURE SHOWS DOC BROWN IN THE PAST.
BRAVES
IT'S A TIME MACHINE! DOC BROWN INVENTED A TIME MACHINE!
DOC, YOU DON'T KNOW IT YET, BUT YOUR INVENTION IS GONNA MAKE ME PRESIDENT OF THE WORLD.


ONE WEEK LATER...
HILL VALLEY DOG CENTER
BE VERY CAREFUL. VHEEL ZE PATIENT ZHIS VAY PLEASE.
YOU ARE RELEASED FROM ZEE RESTRAINTS.
NOW LET YOUR MIND AND BODY WANDER FREELY, HERE AMONGST ZEE ANIMALS.
arf arf
arf arf
arf arf
sniff sniff
sniff sniff
WOOF! WOOF! WOOF! WOOF!
GREAT SCOTT... EINSTEIN, IS THAT YOU?!
HELLO, OL' BOY, DID YOU MISS ME? BECAUSE I'VE CERTAINLY MISSED YOU!
WOOF! WOOF!
DON'T LET ANYTHING BAD HAPPEN TO THAT DOG. ON ORDER FROM YOUR FUTURE PRESIDENT!


WHAT ARE ALL THESE LETTERS?
YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO GET THOSE AT BOARDING SCHOOL, BUT THEY GOT FORWARDED BACK TO ME.
YEAH, ABOUT THAT... DON'T BE MAD, BUT I LEFT SCHOOL TO TOUR WITH A BAND.
THERE WAS SWITZERLAND, AUSTRIA, VENICE... I KINDA GOT AROUND.
WHO IS EMMETT L. BROWN?
OH, DOCTOR BROWN. HE'S A LOCAL INVENTOR. IT'S A SHAME WHAT HAPPENED. WHY DO YOU ASK?
MOST OF THESE LETTERS ARE FROM HIM. IT SOUNDS LIKE HE WAS A FRIEND OF THE FAMILY. HE KNOWS A LOT ABOUT YOU AND DAD.
THERE'S ONE HERE FROM A FEW YEARS AGO ASKING IF I WANTED TO GO WORK FOR HIM. LIKE AN ASSISTANT OR SOMETHING.
Dear Marty
DO YOU HAVE HIS ADDRESS? SOMETHING TELLS ME I SHOULD MEET HIM.
MARTY! YOU ARE A SIGHT FOR THESE SORE EYES, EVEN IF YOUR VISIT WAS DELAYED BY YEARS.
I GOTTA SAY, READING YOUR LETTERS... I FELT A STRANGE CONNECTION TO YOU, EVEN IF WE'VE NEVER MET BEFORE.
THAT'S BECAUSE WE HAVE MET, MARTY... IN A MATTER OF SPEAKING!
ANOTHER YOU IN ANOTHER TIME AND PLACE.
UMM... RIIIIGHT DOC. WHAT TYPE OF PILLS HAVE THEY BEEN GIVING YOU HERE ANYWAYS?
HERR TANNEN. YOU VISHED TO KNOW IF EMMETT BROWN HAS ZEE VISITOR? ZHIS IS AFFIRMATIVE. A MARTIN MCFLY.

SEVERAL DAYS LATER...
YOU ARE CURED OF YOUR INSANITY. BY MY AUTHORITY, I RELEASE YOU FROM ZEE CARE FACILITY.
IT'S GOOD TO BE HOME, ISN'T IT, EINIE? WE CAN PICK UP WHERE WE LEFT OFF. I SEE WE'VE DEFINITELY GOT SOME WORK TO DO.
GRRRR!
YOU CERTAINLY DO, DOC.
BIFF TANNEN, WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?! WHAT TWISTED SCHEME HAVE YOU COOKED UP NOW?
IF WE'RE GONNA COOK, THEN YOU'LL NEED TO RESTOCK YOUR FRIDGE. CUZ IT APPEARS TO BE... A TIME MACHINE!
THAT'S RIGHT, YOU OLD QUACK. I KNOW WHAT IT IS. AND I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GONNA DO... FIX IT SO I CAN USE IT.
AND LET ME GUESS. IF I DON'T COOPERATE, YOU'LL KILL MY DOG.
NO, I'LL KILL MARTY MCFLY.
WHAT?! YOU WOULDN'T!
OH, YEAH. VERY SLOWLY AND VERY PAINFULLY. LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON.
I GUESS YOU WOULD AT THAT.
THEN I'LL NEED MONEY. EQUIPMENT. AND A DIRECT LINE TO THE HILL VALLEY POWER STATION TO PROVIDE 465.3 MEGAWATTS OF ELECTRICITY.
ACTUALLY, I'M GONNA MOVE YOU TO A NEW SPACE I'VE BUILT BEHIND MY MUSEUM TO KEEP YOU UNDER 24-HOUR SURVEILLANCE.
THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO MOVE ALL MY STUFF THERE, BECAUSE I CAN'T THINK WITHOUT CLUTTER. AND I'LL NEED EINIE WITH ME FOR INSPIRATION.
DON'T GET ANY IDEAS ABOUT BOOBY TRAPPING THIS THING, DOC, CUZ YOU'LL BE GOING IN IT.
AND IF THINGS DON'T GO ACCORDING TO MY PLAN, THEN EVERYBODY DIES.
MARTY, YOUR DOG, AND ALL THE MCFLYS. ERASED FROM EXISTENCE.


TWO WEEKS LATER...
I'M LAYING SOME GROUNDWORK HERE IN WASHINGTON TO SET THE WHEELS IN MOTION FOR YOUR RUN AT THE PRESIDENCY.
HOW ARE YOUR STOCK AND BUSINESS INVESTMENTS COMING ALONG?
ALLEY
OVING
Company
I HAVEN'T BEEN FEELING VERY LUCKY, BUT THAT'S ABOUT TO CHANGE IN A WEEK OR TWO.
MOM, THINGS HAVE BEEN PRETTY QUIET FOR THE LAST TWO WEEKS. HAVE YOU HEARD ANYTHING NEW ABOUT BIFF'S PLANS?
NO, BUT HE'S GOT SOMETHING UP HIS SLEEVE. I JUST WISH I KNEW WHAT IT WAS.
WELL, I STOPPED BY THE HOSPITAL TO SEE THE DOC, AND HE'S GONE. THEY COULDN'T EVEN TELL ME WHERE. I'M WORRIED THAT BIFF DID SOMETHING TO HIM.
NINE DAYS LATER.
ALL RIGHT, TANNEN. THE TIME CHAMBER IS FUNCTIONAL.
AND THE NEW AUXILIARY GENERATOR WILL KEEP SOME LIGHTS ON AFTER I GO. SO WHAT'S MY MISSION?
BIFFVIEW
SIT TIGHT. YOU'RE GONNA HAVE COMPANY.
MOM... MOM IS THAT YOU?
I HAD THIS HORRIBLE NIGHTMARE. DAD'S DEAD, YOU MARRIED BIFF, AND HE'S GOING TO RUN FOR PRESIDENT.
11:45
I AIN'T YOUR MOM, KID! NOW GET UP AND GET DRESSED. BIFF WANTS TO SEE YOU!


I'M GLAD THAT EVERYONE COULD BE HERE. WE'RE ABOUT TO MAKE HISTORY.
SET THE DATE FOR JUNE 1, 1996 FOR A TRIP TO HILL VALLEY NEW & USED BOOKS.
TEN YEARS WORTH OF ALMANACS AND BUSINESS BOOKS SHOULD DO THE TRICK.
GREAT SCOTT! WITH THAT INFORMATION, YOU'LL CONTROL THE STOCK MARKET—THE WINNERS AND THE LOSERS.
MAKING ME A GUARANTEED WINNER, IN BUSINESS, AND AS YOUR NEXT PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.
I GUESS YOU WON'T BE THE FIRST PERSON TO LIE, CHEAT, AND STEAL HIS WAY INTO POLITICAL OFFICE.
ALL RIGHT, TANNEN, I'M READY. LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH.
OH, YOU'RE NOT GOING. I AM.
I CONNED YOU, TO MAKE SURE YOU WOULDN'T SABOTAGE THIS THING.
AFTER ALL, I CAN'T HAVE YOU GO TO 1996, BUY A GUN, AND COME BACK SHOOTING, CAN I?
HA! THAT WAS YOUR PLAN, WASN'T IT?
YOU ARE CRAZY IF YOU THINK I'D LET THAT HAPPEN!
SEE, I THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING!
NOT QUITE, MISTER TANNEN. BECAUSE IN 1996 HILL VALLEY, YOUR FUTURE SELF MIGHT BE IN TOWN, AND THEN YOUR OWN COPS COULD ARREST YOU FOR IMPERSONATING BIFF TANNEN.
THEN YOU'D BETTER THINK OF SOMETHING SO THAT DOESN'T HAPPEN. AND FAST. OR YOUR DOG GETS IT!
YOU WIN, BIFF. I KNOW THE PERFECT DISGUISE...

HA! GOOD CALL, DOC. NO ONE'LL RECOGNIZE ME NOW!
THAT'S A GOOD LOOK FOR YOU, BIFF.
NOBODY ASKED YOU, PUNK.
THE DESTINATION TIME IS SET. STEP INTO THE CHAMBER, I'LL INITIATE THE POWER SURGE WITH THIS REMOTE, AND YOU'LL BE TRANSPORTED THROUGH TIME.
YOU'LL HAVE EXACTLY FOUR HOURS, AT WHICH POINT YOU'LL BE INSTANTLY SENT BACK INTO THE CHAMBER WITH YOUR BOOKS.
BOYS, IF I'M NOT BACK IN FOUR HOURS, KILL 'EM ALL.
IT'LL BE A PLEASURE.
YOU'LL BE BACK, TANNEN. I'M BETTING MY LIFE ON IT. AND THEIRS.
DOC, ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE DOING THE RIGHT THING?
I'M SURE, MARTY. IT'S TIME TO LET HISTORY TAKE ITS COURSE.
04:00:00
04:00:00
ZZZRRRRRK
WHILE WE'RE WAITING, HOW ABOUT A GAME OF TRIVIA?
WHO KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED IN HILL VALLEY ON MARCH 18, 1884?

HEY— WHAT THE— THIS CAN'T BE 1996!
AWW... MANURE?!
I'M GONNA KILL YOU, DOC BROWN!
SPLORT
WHAT IN THE STAN HILL ARE YOU WEARIN', TINHORN?
YOU SOME KINDA CIRCUS CLOWN?
IT'S YOU! IT'S REALLY YOU! YOU'RE MAD DOG TANNEN!
NOBODY... I MEAN NOBODY, CALLS ME "MAD DOG!" I HATE THAT NAME! I HATE IT!
YER GETUP DON'T FOOL ME, NEITHER. YER THAT CREEL BROTHER WHAT GOT AWAY!
JUST STAND STILL! I'M GONNA TAKE A GREAT SHOT OF YOU!
WRONG, HORSEFLY! IN THIS TOWN, I TAKE THE SHOTS!

00:00:00
FSSSSHHH
BOSS! BOSS... WAKE UP!
CLICK
ZZZRRRRRK
IT WORKED! MY NEW ELECTRIFIED CONDUCTING MAT! FOR DEFENSIVE PURPOSES ONLY, OF COURSE.
SO HE DIDN'T THINK OF EVERYTHING.
MARCH 18 1884
12:01
AM
PM
TIME CIRCUIT OVERRIDE
NOT BY A LONG SHOCK.

Hill Valley Telegraph
POWER SURGE KILLS
BIFF TANNEN
Widow to inherit
entire empire
I DIDN'T EXPECT SO MANY PEOPLE WOULD COME.
THEY JUST WANTED TO MAKE SURE HE WAS REALLY DEAD.
AND THE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM WILL BE BETTER FOR IT.
GEORGE ALWAYS ADMIRED YOU, MR. WILSON. AND WITH THIS, I THINK YOU CAN GET YOURSELF ELECTED MAYOR. I'LL PROVIDE YOU WITH ALL THE FINANCIAL SUPPORT YOU NEED TO MAKE THAT HAPPEN.
THEN IT'S SETTLED. WE'LL CLEAN UP THIS TOWN... TOGETHER!
CLOSED
WE'VE ALL BEEN THROUGH A LOT. AND NOW IT'S TIME TO REMAKE HILL VALLEY FOR THE FUTURE.
OUR MCFLY FAMILY—AND WE ARE, ONCE AGAIN, THE MCFLYS—WILL SHUT DOWN ALL THE TOXIC WASTE PLANTS, CLOSE THE CASINOS AND STRIP CLUBS, AND RETURN THINGS TO THE WAY THEY WERE.
ACTUALLY NO... WE'LL MAKE IT BETTER.
UNITED, WE CAN ENSURE THAT HILL VALLEY ONCE AGAIN LIVES UP TO ITS MOTTO, "A NICE PLACE TO LIVE."
OUR FUTURE IS WHATEVER WE MAKE IT, SO LET'S MAKE IT A GOOD ONE.
AMEN!
THE END.

ART BY **DEREK FRIDOLFS**
COLORS BY **PAMELA LOVAS**

ART BY **ANTHONY MARQUES** INKS BY **J. BONE**
COLORS BY **PETE PANTAZIS**

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COLORS BY **CHRIS O'HALLORAN**

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COLORS BY **PETE PANTAZIS**

ART BY **ALAN ROBINSON**
COLORS BY **MARIA SANTAOLALLA**

GRAY'S
SPORTS
ALMANAC
1950–2000
CALIFORNIA
OUTATIME
The Golden State

DISCOVER AN ALTERNATE BACK TO THE FUTURE REALITY WHERE THINGS HAVE GONE HORRIBLY WRONG!

When Old Biff Tannen travels to the past to give his younger self the *Grays Sports Almanac*, he opens a lethal Pandora's Box that drastically changes the course of history. In the *BTTF* movies, Doc and Marty save the day–but what happens in Biff Tannen's dystopia before they do? Find out in this alternate life story of Biff Tannen detailing his diabolical rise to power, his dangerous relationship with the McFly family and Doc Brown, and his ultimate demise.

Written by *BTTF* co-creator **BOB GALE** and **DEREK FRIDOLFS** with artist **ALAN ROBINSON**.

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